FLASH GORDON
AND THE
FIERY
DESERT
OF MONGO

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and the

Fiery Desert of Mongo

Based on the Famous
Newspaper Strip

By

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FLASH GORDON
and the
Fiery Desert of Mongo

CHAPTER I

THE FIERY DESERT

Flash Gordon was leading Dale, Zarkov and Desira, the deposed Queen of Tropica, across the burning sands of the Fiery Desert of Mongo. The little party had made their escape from the treacherous Brazor, who had seized Desira's throne, but now

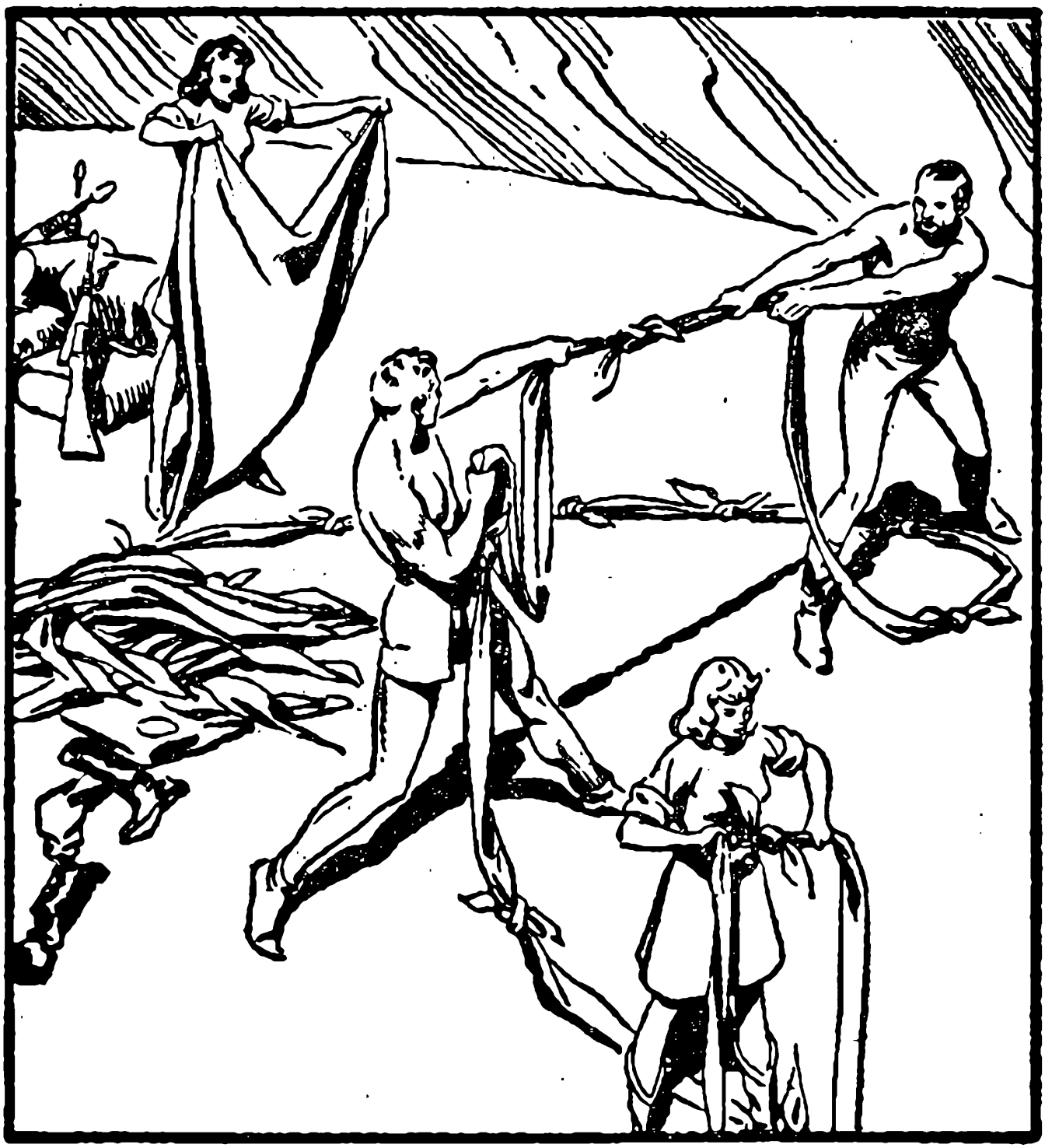
they faced an even greater danger.

The Fiery Desert was dotted with small craters, and from these openings streams of molten rock flowed. A recent eruption had sent forth small rivers of this lava. The red-hot stream touched into flame everything in its path, and now it flowed around the small hummock where Flash had left his friends; he had gone out to make a scouting trip.

Flash Told What He Had Seen

Returning, Flash found the three of them standing on an island surrounded by the bubbling lava, unable to cross to safety. He was mounted on his sure-footed gryph, and now he forced that faithful animal to a great leap across the flaming river and joined his friends.

"We'll have to work fast, Zarkov," he said. "This river is rising! Gather our blankets and tear them into strips. We can use



They Made a Rope

our shirts, too."

Working with desperate speed, they tore off the strips of cloth and tied them together to form a long rope.

"Now, Zarkov," Flash said, "tie one end of this to the gryph and jump to the other side. I'll stay here and anchor this end."

Zarkov wanted to stay behind and let Flash be sure of escape, but Flash was determined. There was no time for argument. The

Zarkov Made the Jump

fiery stream was rising rapidly. Zarkov mounted the gryph and made the tremendous leap to safety.

On the other side he hastily dismounted and lashed the cloth line around his waist. Then he braced himself against an outcropping of rock.

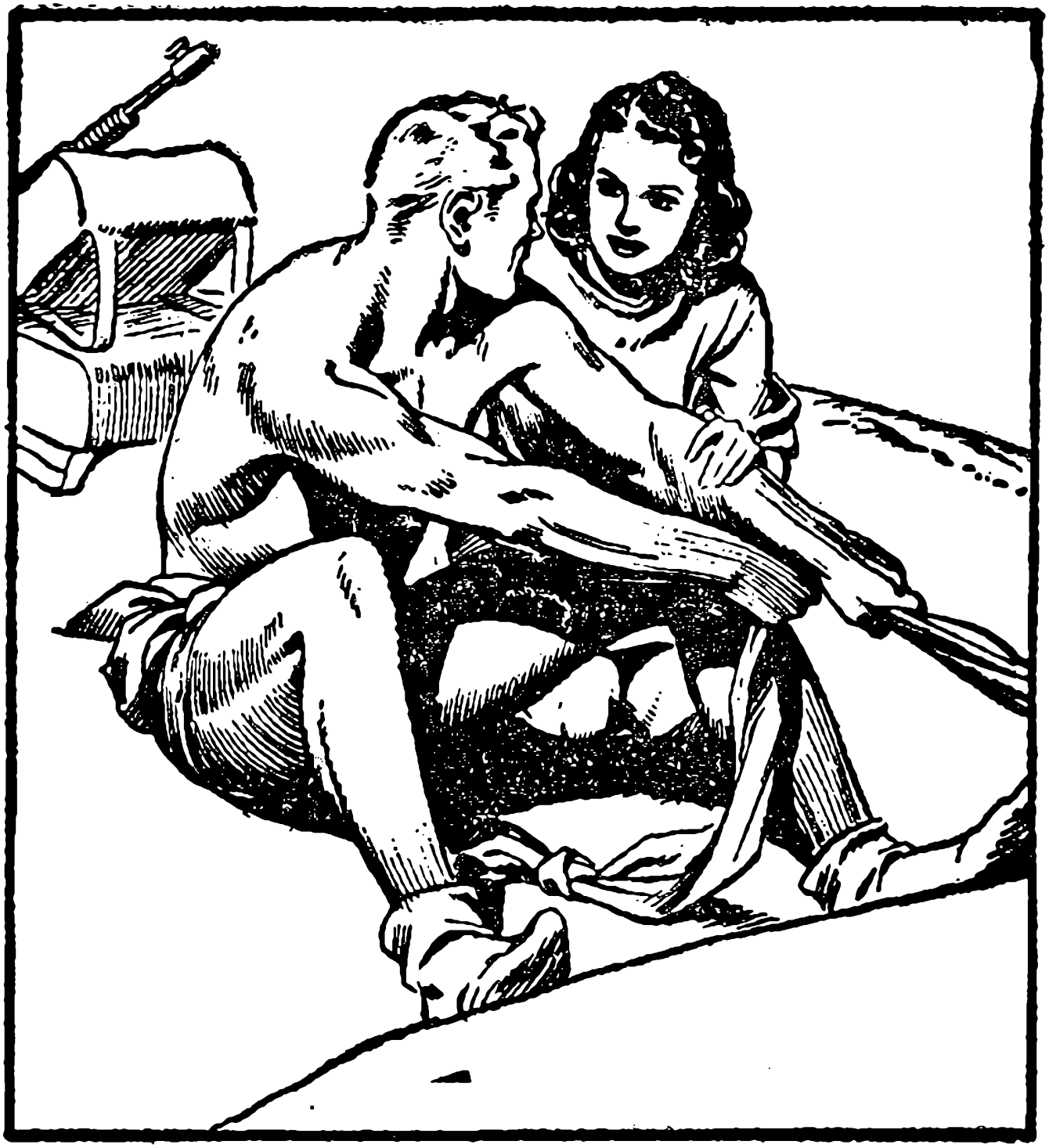
On the island, Flash took up a similar position. The crude rope was stretched tight between them. Then Flash signalled to

They Held the Rope Taut

Desira. She slung her ray gun over her shoulder and began the dangerous hand-over-hand crossing. Flash breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that the knotted line held up under her weight.

With Desira safely across, Flash turned to Dale. "Your turn," he said.

Dale knelt beside him. "I can't leave you here alone, Flash," she said anxiously. "How will you get across?"

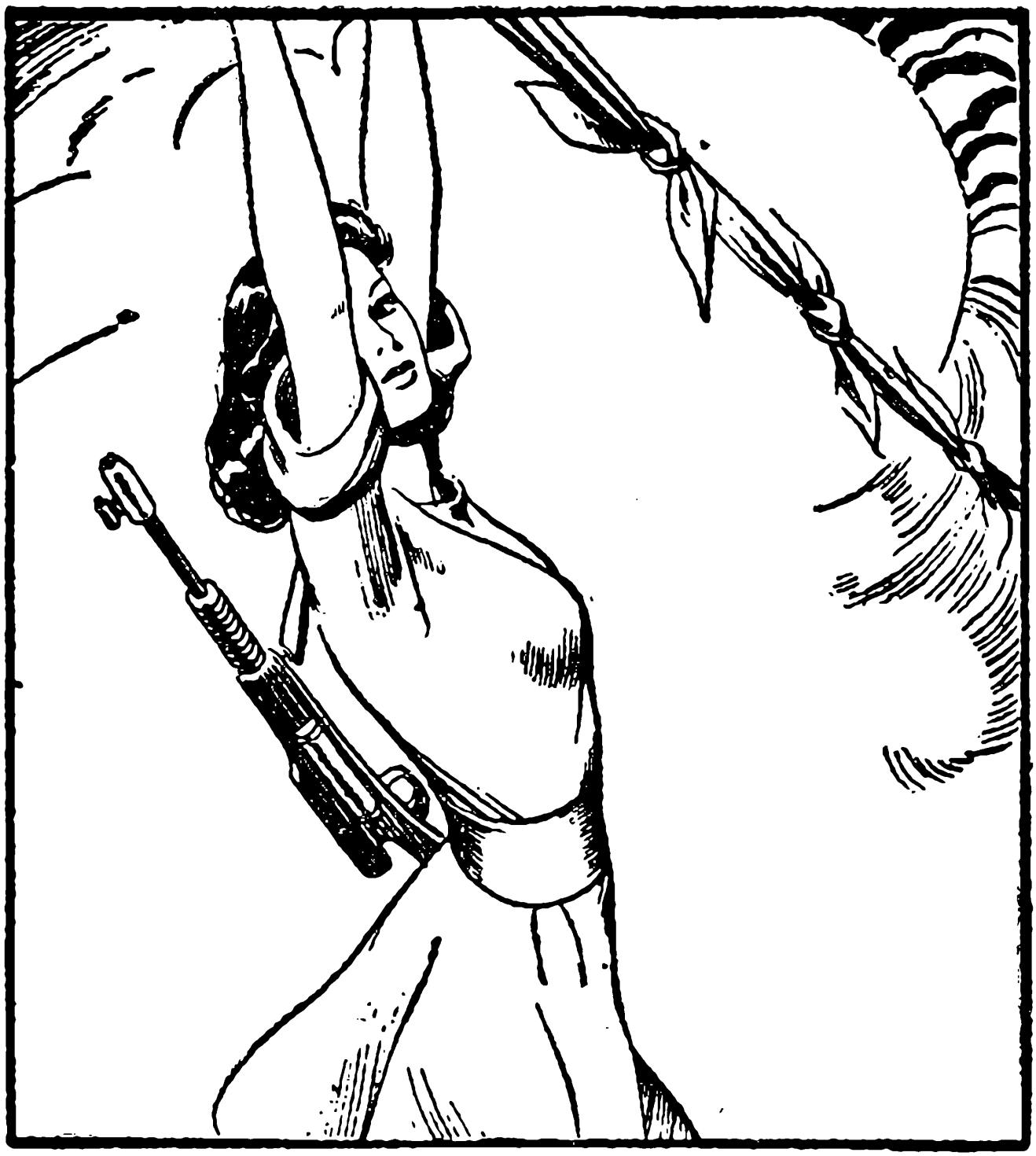


Dale Knelt Beside Him

Flash grinned reassuringly. "It'll take more than a little lava to separate us, Dale," he replied. "Come on, now. Better get going!"

With a last anxious look at Flash, Dale swung herself over onto the crudely-fashioned line. She choked and gagged as the stinging fumes rose about her, but she made the crossing swiftly.

As Dale reached the opposite



Dale Made the Crossing

bank, Flash picked up the saddle bags which held their small stock of food and water. He hurled them across the steam to Zarkov. Then he scratched a line in the earth at a point near the very edge of the bank. His friends watched from the other side, bewildered by his action.

Flash deliberately paced off fifty yards from the mark and then turned to face the stream. He ran lightly toward the edge,

He Scratched a Line

increasing his speed as he approached it. Reaching the line, he gathered his strength for a great leap, and sailed gracefully across the steaming lava torrent toward the safety of the opposite bank, fully thirty feet away!

Zarkov, Dale and Desira watched in breathless amazement as Flash seemed to soar through the rising steam and smoke.

"Good heavens, Flash!" Zarkov exclaimed as Flash dropped

Flash Leaped!

lightly to the ground beside him. "Do you realize that you just broad-jumped over thirty feet? Why, on Earth that would be well over the record!"

Flash grinned. "Yes, but remember that the gravity pull on Mongo is a lot less than on Earth. Thirty feet here is just a pretty good jump, and no more."

Desira interrupted, pointing to the rising lava. "We'd better get away from here, Flash," she

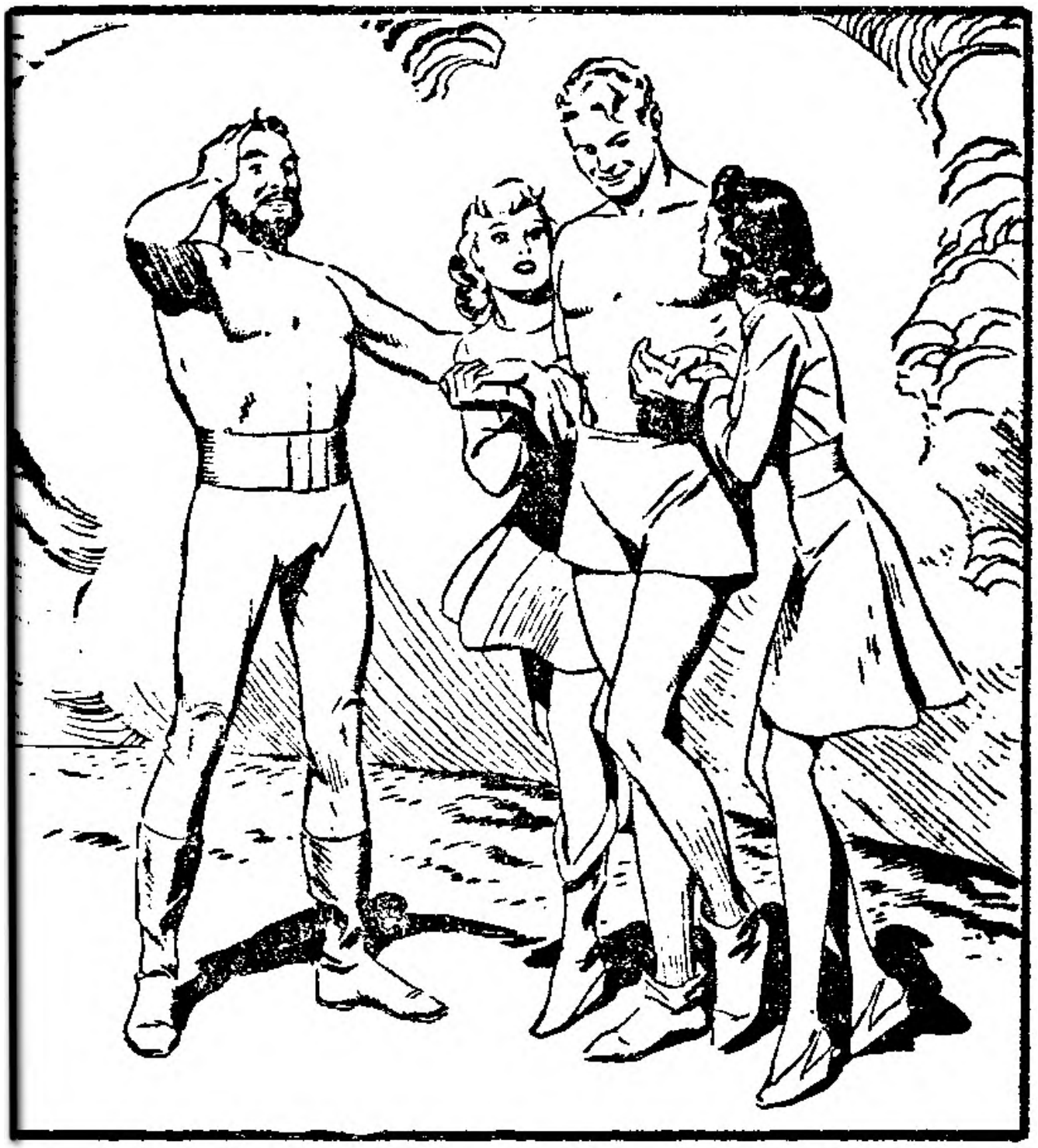
He Soared Through the Steam

said. "We might find ourselves trapped again."

"Right you are, Desira," Flash replied. "But first let Zarkov and I recover our shirts from that rope. We didn't have to tear them up, I hope."

Fully clothed again, the party set out across the hostile, burning desert. The two women rode the gryph, while Flash and Zarkov walked.

The hours spun into days as



"We'd Better Get Away!"

they plodded across the unfriendly land, days of almost unbearable heat. The Fiery Desert was well-named, Flash decided. It was a completely desolate country, and it offered no opportunity for replenishing their fast-disappearing stock of provisions.

Finally the sturdy gryph collapsed, and Flash was forced to shoot the dying animal. The little group was left in the middle of the desert afoot.

They Set Out Again

Still Flash would not admit defeat. By the sheer force of his own spirit he kept them all going on through the scorching heat. When the water flask was passed around, Flash would raise it to his lips but would not drink; he wanted to leave more for the women. But finally, like their food, the water supply was exhausted.

The following days were like a long nightmare. How far they

Their Gryph Collapsed

went, even in what direction, none of them knew. Flash continued to scout for the party, despite his increasing weakness.

It was while he was out ahead, scouting, that his eyes finally rested on something he'd begun to think he'd never see again—a distant mountain range! It marked the end of the Fiery Desert!

Flash turned to hasten back to his friends with the good news. "I

Flash Continued to Scout

hope we can make it!" he breathed as he stumbled across the sand toward their resting place. But his exertions and his self-denial during the past days began to tell at last. He felt suddenly weak, and a strange dizziness overtook him. His legs felt rubbery. He stumbled and fell heavily to the ground.

"Rest," he sighed. "Just a little rest, and I'll be all right."

His head dropped to the hot

He Stumbled

sand and his eyes closed. He lay in that position for several minutes before he raised his head and looked blankly around him. His eyes focused with difficulty as he tried to make out the mountains he had sighted in the distance. Then they widened in amazement.

"What on earth is that?" he mumbled. He shook his head groggily. "No, it can't be true! It's only a mirage of some sort.

"A Little Rest," He Sighed

I'm just seeing things!"

Ahead of him, pouring out of one of the steaming volcanic vents that dotted the desert, was a swarm of little men! With their arms outstretched, they floated through the air on the billowing clouds of steam and smoke that belched from the vent-hole in the ground.

Flash buried his head in his hands to shut the apparition from his eyes. "It can't be real!"

He Saw a Swarm of Little Men

he repeated over and over again; but when he raised his head again, the horde of grotesque little figures was still drifting from the vent. Now it was floating directly toward him.

Flash rose to his knees as the little men dropped down beside him. "Who are you?" he demanded. "What do you want of me?"

"We're pixies," one of the small men piped in a shrill voice.

"Who Are You?" Flash Asked

"Any child could tell you that. But you grownups don't believe in us, so we don't like you! And we can lick you, too!"

Then, before Flash could rise to his feet, the whole horde of little men swarmed over him. They were stronger than Flash had thought. He struggled with all his might, but slowly, surely, their numbers told on him. He was forced back to the ground, and then he closed his eyes and

They Swarmed Over Flash

sank into what seemed a bottomless pit of darkness.

Back at the place where Zarkov and the women were resting, the scientist had grown concerned over Flash's failure to return. Finally he left Desira and Dale and struck off over the desert after his friend. "I'll be back shortly," he assured them, "and with Flash!"

The trail was easy to follow in the sand, and it took Zarkov only

Zarkov Went in Search of Flash

a few minutes to find Flash. He was lying on the ground, tossing and threshing about, moaning. In a weak voice he cried out for help.

"Take them off me," he pleaded. "Take these pixies off!"

Zarkov looked at his friend in amazement and alarm. "Pixies?" he whispered unbelievingly. "Good heavens! Flash is delirious!"

Gently he helped Flash to his

"Take Them Off Me!" He Cried

feet. Taking an arm across his shoulder, he began to half-carry half-drag Flash across the desert, back to Dale.

Zarkov Helped Him

CHAPTER II

RESCUED?

The badlands of Tropica, hostile to almost the whole population of that kingdom, had proved friendly to one. Gundar, the fierce, red-bearded bandit chieftain, had gathered about him in this land a group of adventurous souls. With them he reigned as the undisputed ruler of the burning territory.

Gundar Was a Bandit Chieftain

As luck would have it, Gundar was roaming the desert with a small band at the very time Zarkov was going after Flash. From a distance he spied the figures of Dale and Desira sprawled upon the sand.

"By my beard, gentlemen," he exclaimed laughingly to his companions, "two jewels worthy of the king's own crown! You see how our desert rewards us!"

Gundar rode silently up to

Gundar Spied the Girls

the sleeping girls and dismounted. As he stood over them, Desira wakened with a scream. Dale scrambled to her feet, her rifle at the ready.

Gundar spoke gently to them, bowing low. "I mean you no harm, ladies," he declared. "But I offer you food, water, shelter!" Desira's scream had carried to Zarkov's anxious ears as he struggled back with the delirious Flash. "Dale! Desira!" he called

"I Mean You No Harm."

out. "Are you all right?"

There was no answer from the girls, but Zarkov suddenly found himself surrounded by Gundar's riders. They appeared as if by magic on the sand dunes, rifles leveled. Spending no time in talking, they took Flash from Zarkov and placed him on a litter which they rigged between two horn-horses. All of the weary fugitives were given food and drink, and then the whole party set off

Gundar's Riders Appeared

toward the edge of the Fiery Desert. Flash was going to reach the mountains he had sighted after all!

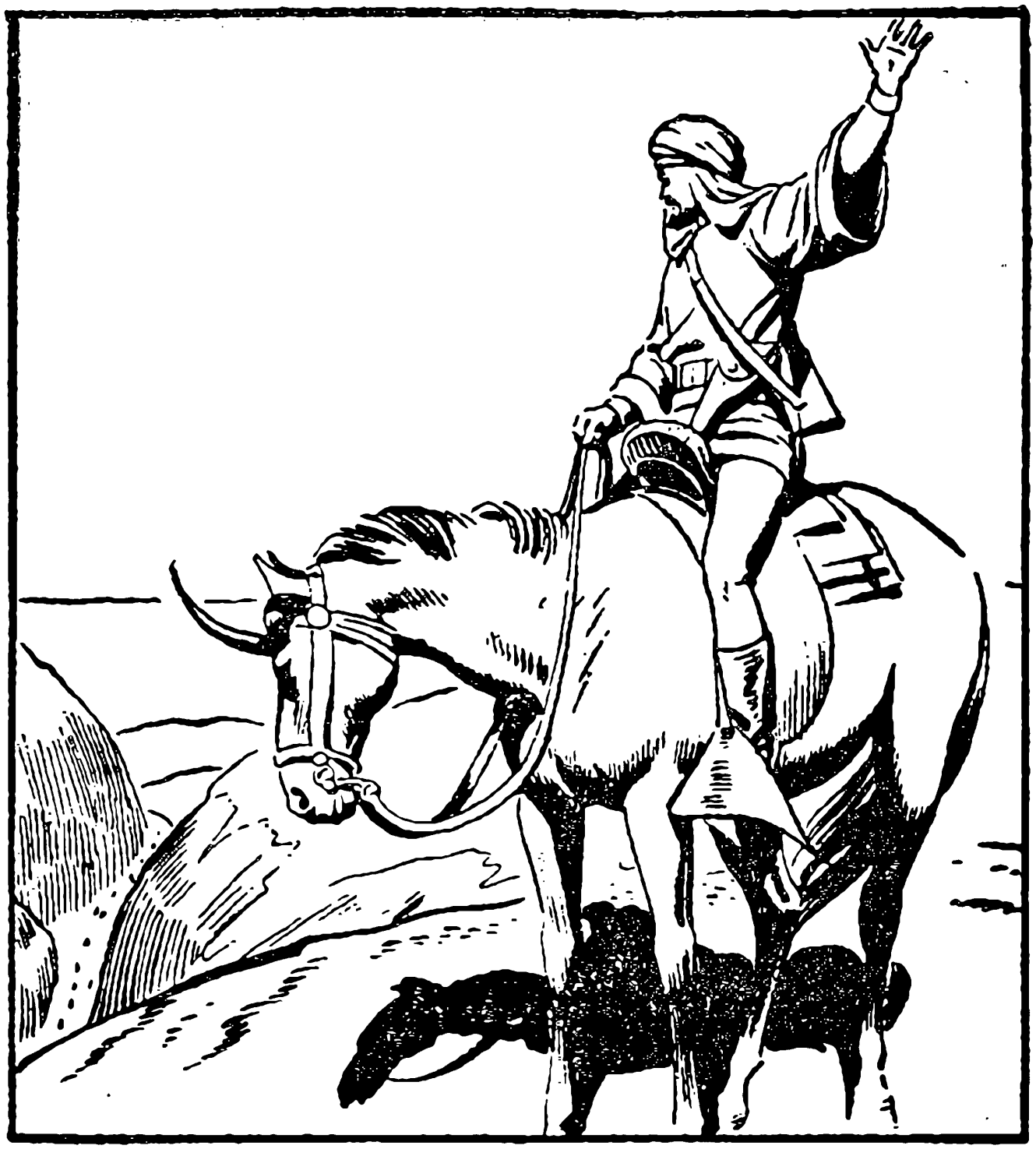
Dale and Zarkov were encouraged by the kind treatment they had so far received, and they were jubilant over their rescue. But Desira was silent and unhappy. She alone of the party knew the history of their rescuer—or as much of it as anyone knew. Gundar was the terror of the desert,

The Whole Party Set Off

the most-feared outlaw in all of Tropica!

The bandits wended their way along the treacherous mountain trails to Gundar's hide-out. Their "guests" became more and more bewildered as they went on, for there was no sign of buildings or even caves that might serve as a retreat for the bandit forces.

The mystery was solved when they approached an apparently



The Sentry Gave a Signal

blank cliff. Two sentries put their shoulders to the face of the cliff, and a delicately balanced section of it swung heavily inward. A huge entranceway was revealed, through which the outlaws rode their mounts.

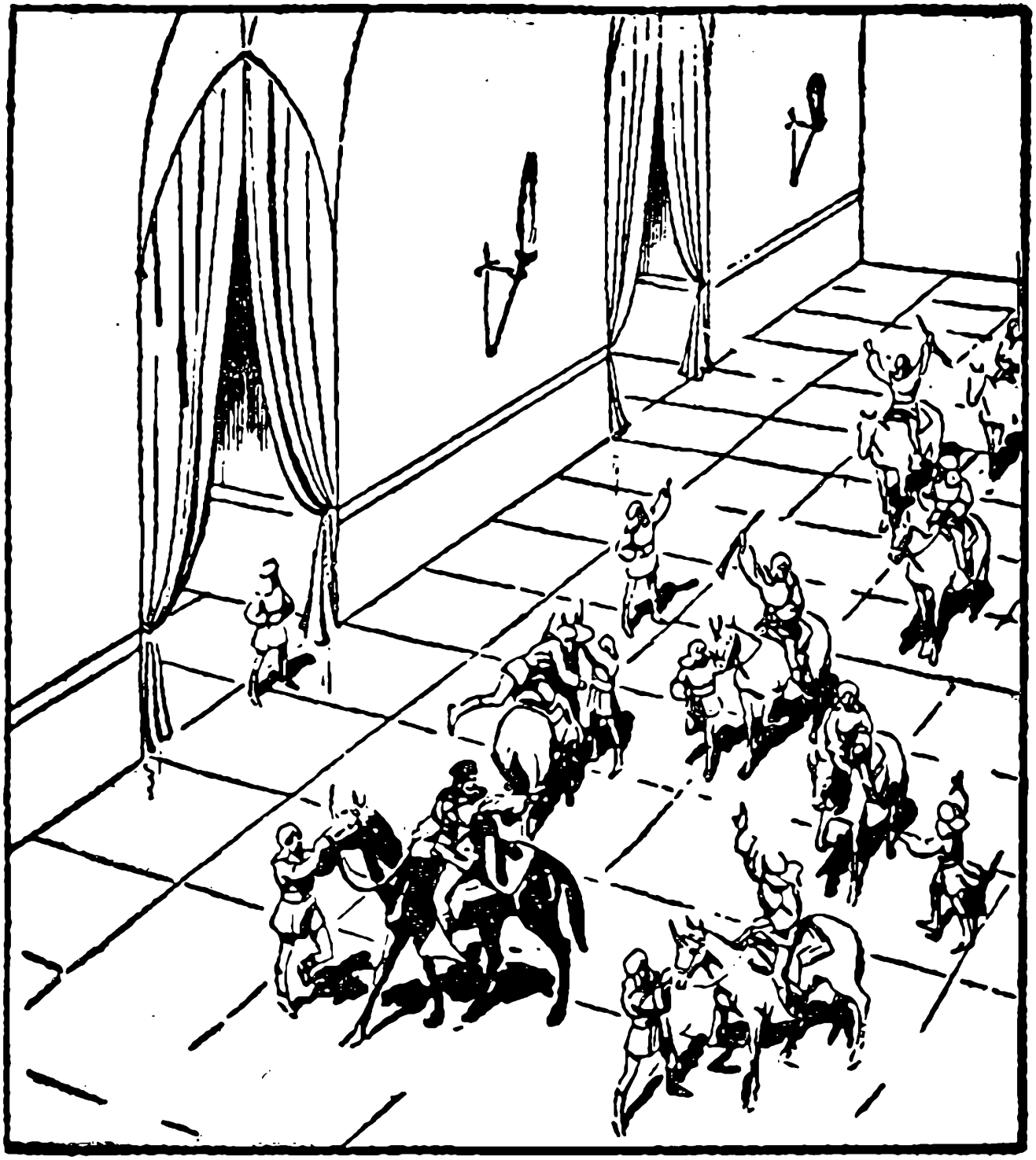
They filed through the secret door into a high-vaulted hall of polished stone, a hall that would have done justice to the palace of a king. Attendants came running out to help the mounted men and

A Cliff Wall Swung Inward

lead their horses away.

The loud, happy shouts of the outlaws, the clashing of their weapons, the flaring torches on the walls—all this gave the scene an atmosphere that reminded them of the stories of King Arthur.

Gundar promptly detailed men to conduct his prisoners to their quarters in the fortress. Then he called for a doctor, a slack-jawed, round-shouldered



They Rode into the Fortress

individual.

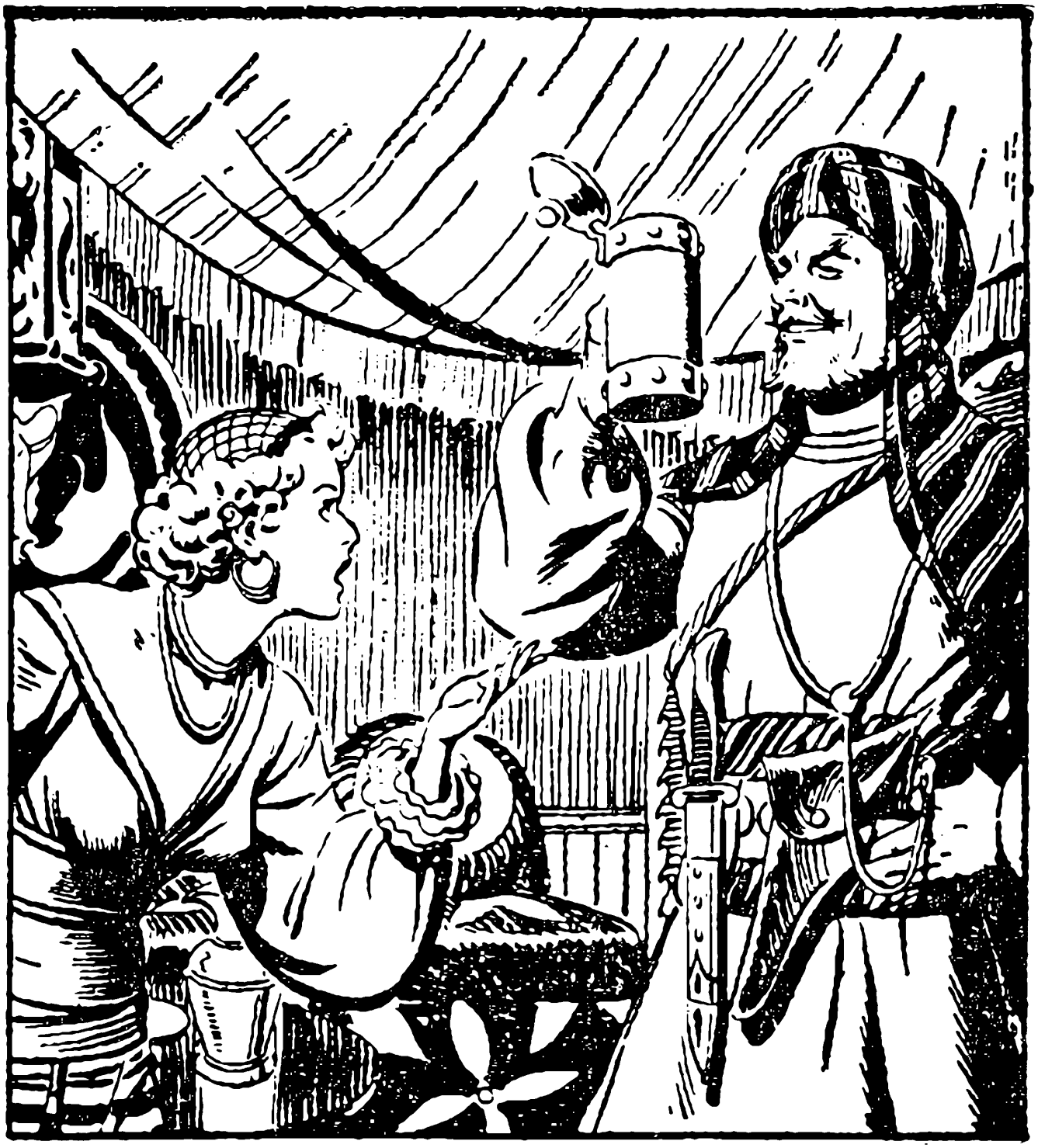
"Doctor, I expect you to see that these men have the best of care," he ordered. "I want them kept alive, and if they aren't—" He drew an expressive finger across his throat, and the doctor hastily made his assurances that they would be well cared for.

Gundar hied himself to his own luxuriously furnished chambers, and there he was greeted by an indignant blonde

Gundar Called a Doctor

girl. "Why did you bring back those women?" she demanded. "Why not gold and jewels?"

The big red-beard laughed at the girl's jealous tirade. "Gold, my beauty?" he bellowed. "There'll be gold enough in this day's work. King Brazor should pay well for those women. Especially since one of them is the former queen, Desira!"



"One of Them Is Desira!"

CHAPTER III

THE UNEXPECTED FRIEND

The morning after he'd captured Flash and his friends, Gundar sent for his physician. The bandit chieftain sat cross-legged on his bed, combing the flaming red beard of which he was so proud.

"Well, sawbones," he greeted the doctor, "how are our guests this morning?"

He Sat Combing His Beard

"Fully recovered," the doctor answered. "That medicine I developed has worked wonders!"

"And a good thing for you that it did," Gundar roared jovially. "Now be off with you. I'm going in to see them!"

In their quarters, Flash and Zarkov had wakened fully recovered from the ordeal of the Fiery Desert. While Zarkov stretched happily on the bed and told Flash about Gundar's rescuing

Flash Dressed Hurriedly

them the day before, Flash dressed. He did not share Zarkov's confidence in Gundar.

"Maybe he is different, as you say," Flash said. "On the other hand, he may be just another treacherous brigand! I'm going to look for the girls!"

At that moment Gundar swept back the curtains that covered the room. "A brigand, yes!" he snapped at Flash. "But also a man of honor! I've given my

"A Brigand, Yes . . ."

word that the girls won't be harmed, and harmed they will not be—which is more than I can say for you if you try anything foolish. But enough of this bickering. Will you join me for breakfast?"

Something in Gundar's bearing reassured Flash, and without any comment he and Zarkov left with the outlaw for the dining hall.

As they walked along, Flash

"Will You Join Me for Breakfast?"

spoke to Gundar. "You've saved our lives," he said, "and we hope to be able to repay you."

Gundar shook with laughter at Flash's remark. "*You*—repay *me?* Why, you paupers! You forget, I'm a business man!"

"We should be able to do business, Gundar," Flash retorted. "An ex-queen is a rather valuable asset."

"True," Gundar agreed. "But Desira is already in my hands,

"I'm a Businessman!"

Flash. Ah—and there she stands!"

As they entered the dining hall, Desira extended her hand in the most regal fashion, and Gundar bowed low over it.

"Every inch a queen," he murmured, "in beauty and bearing, if not in fact!"

Desira pulled her hand away and flushed. "You—you thieving outlaw!" she snapped. "Remember, you insolent red-beard, that I'm still your queen. I'll live to

She Extended Her Hand

see you on the gallows!"

The fiery temper of the queen seemed only to amuse Gundar. He chuckled and pulled on his beard as he looked at her. "What spirit!" he exclaimed. "And as for that red-beard business, Desira, don't forget that your own hair is not exactly blond! Ah, 'twill be a pity to sell you to Brazor!"

They sat down to breakfast, and Flash leaned over the table

"What Spirit!"

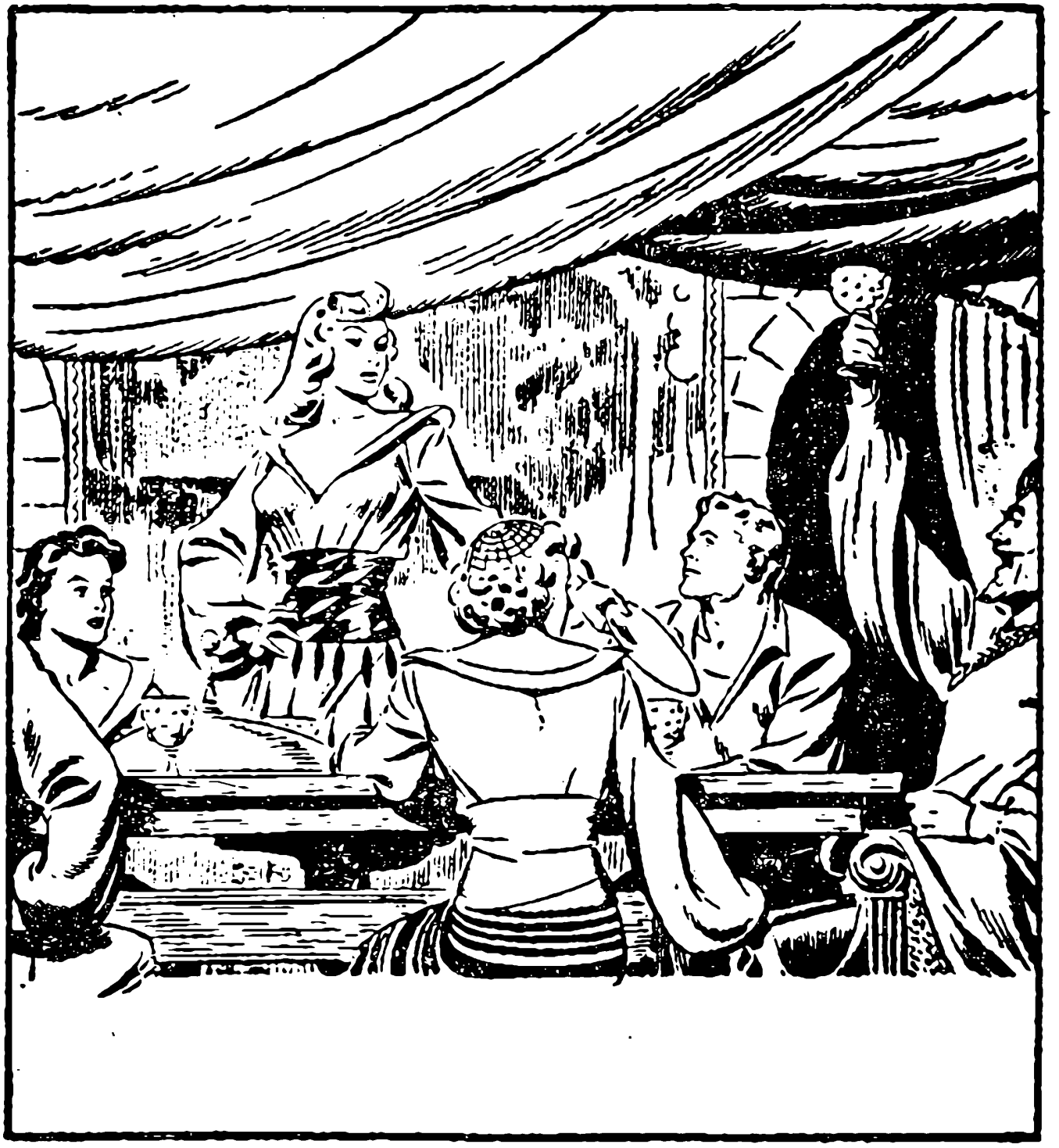
to speak to Gundar. "You may be able to do better than turn the queen over to Brazor," he said. "If you'll help us put Desira back on the throne, there would be lands for you, a title—"

Again Gundar's hearty laugh boomed through the hall. "And all I'd have to do to win *that* ransom is defeat 'Bloody Brazor'! Oh no, my friend. If I could do that," he continued, staring keenly at Desira, "if I could do that, I'd

"There'd Be a Title for You."

make myself king!"

Desira turned red under the outlaw's stare, and finally leaped to her feet. "Flash Gordon!" she snapped imperiously. "I cannot sit here and allow you to bargain over me—and with a mere cut-throat, a common thief who—who—" She picked up a silver spoon bearing the royal crest and flung it indignantly to the table. "—Who feeds us with my own table silver!" she finished. "How



Desira Leaped to Her Feet

dare you haggle over the person of the queen as though she were a piece of furniture?"

During this royal tirade Gundar had hardly been able to hold back his laughter. Now it broke loose with a roar. "By my beard," he vowed, "this girl is wonderful! I'll have half of Brazor's kingdom as her ransom!"

After breakfast the party broke up. Flash and Zarkov adjourned to the spacious library. There,

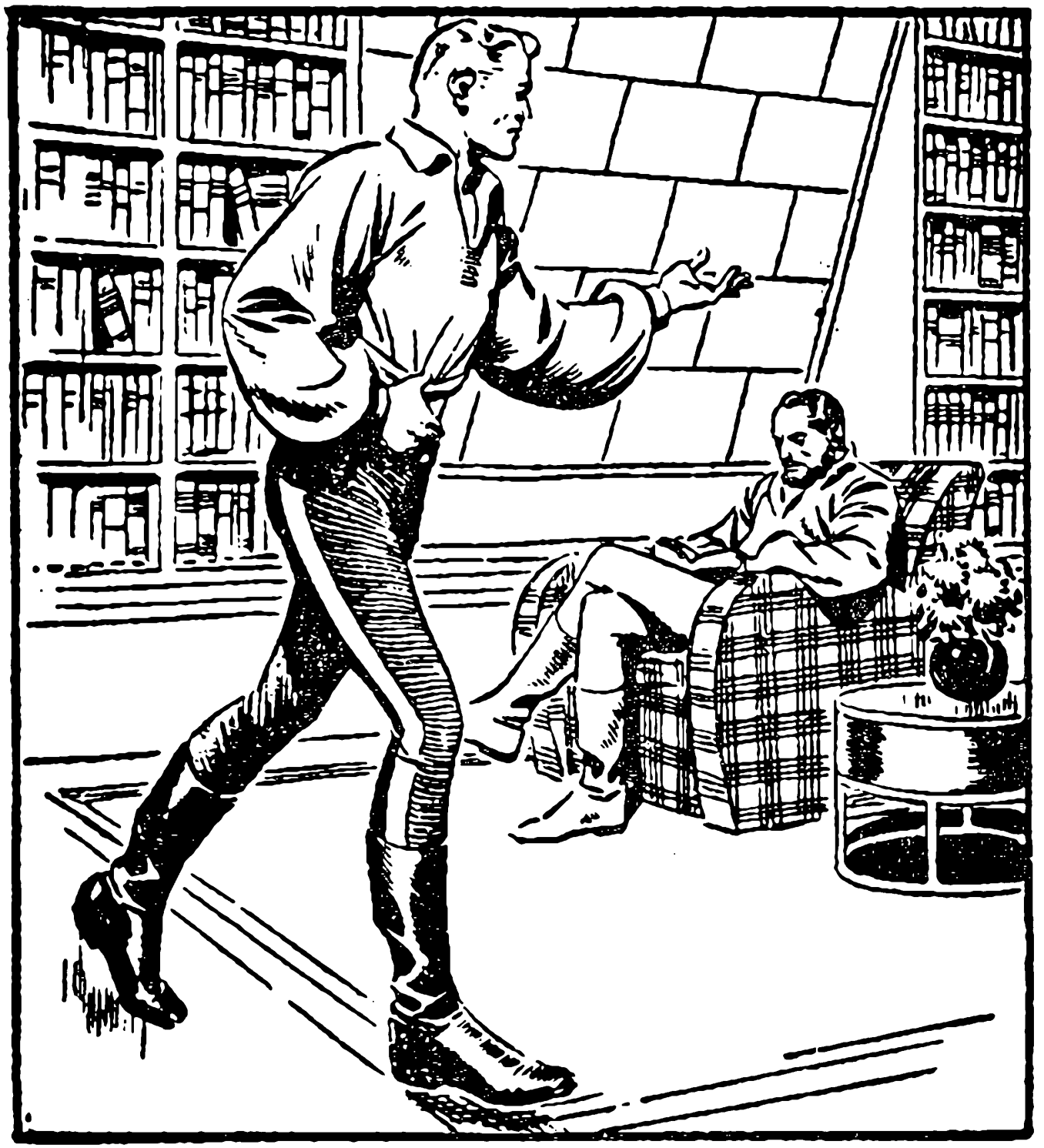
The Girls Discussed Their Plight

while Zarkov looked over the books, Flash anxiously paced the floor.

"We've got to get the girls out of here, Zarkov," he insisted. "Gundar means business!"

"We're too well guarded to try anything foolish, Flash," Zarkov reminded him. "Better to wait and see what his next move will be. I still don't think that he'll turn us over to Brazor."

Zarkov was not alone in this



Flash Paced the Floor

feeling. In Gundar's quarters, while the outlaw dabbed at a really good painting, his little blonde, Pequit, railed at him.

"Has the beauty of your prisoners turned your head, Gundar?" she demanded. "When are you going to send your terms to Brazor? Or do you have other plans?"

"Calm yourself, Miss Jealousy," Gundar replied, not too pleasantly. "My terms, such as

The Outlaw Was Painting

they were, are on their way right now."

And in fact at that very moment a solitary horseman was galloping toward the capital of Tropica—Gundar's most trusted lieutenant, bearing the ransom demands to Brazor.

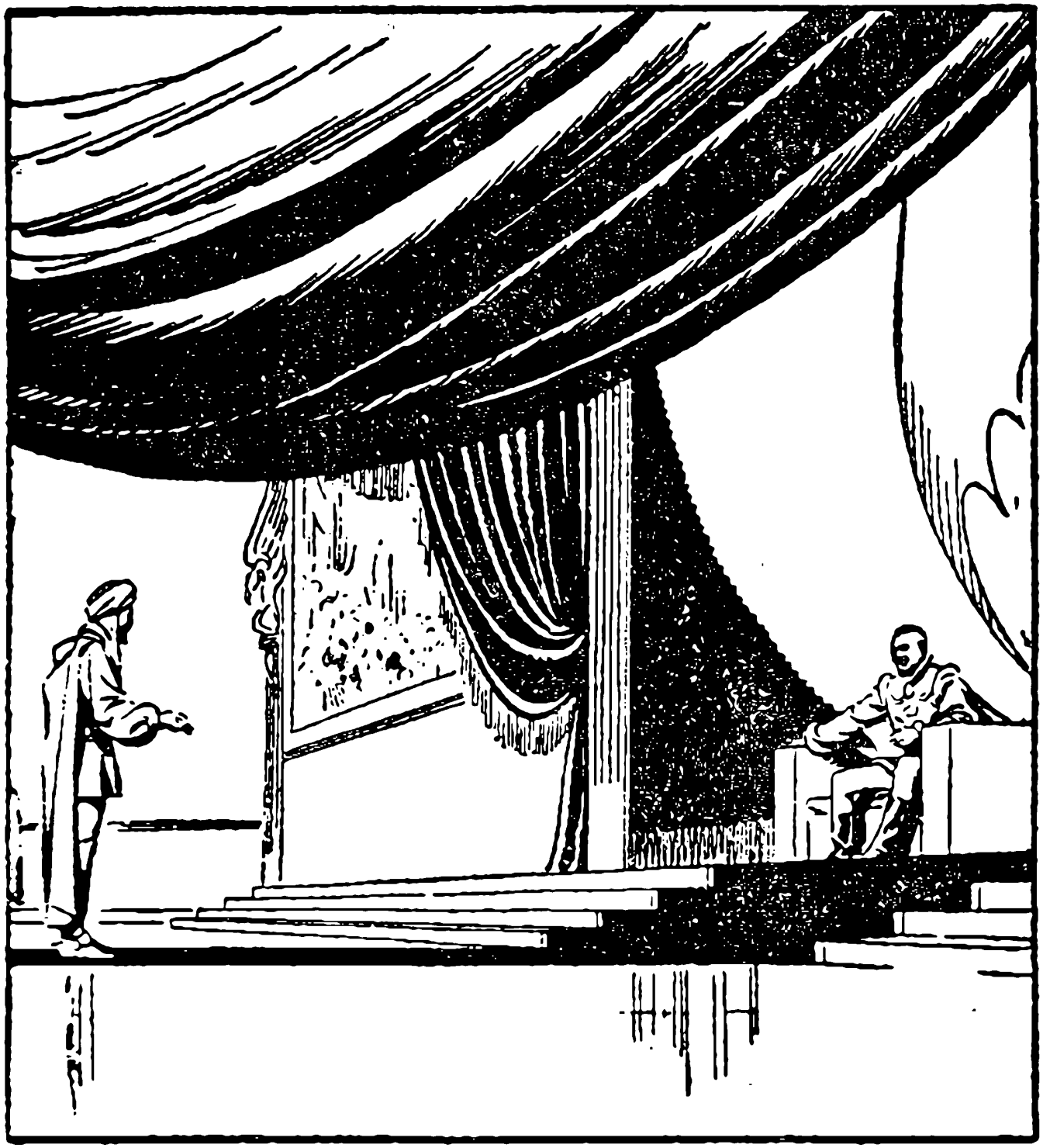
The messenger from the outlaw was readily admitted to audience with Brazor himself. The usurper read Gundar's note and masked his anger behind a cun-

A Lone Horseman Rode Away

ning smile.

"Your master drives a hard bargain," he remarked, "but I see no reason why we shouldn't be able to do business. I'll send one of my officers back with you. If you leave immediately, you should arrive on the day your master has appointed."

With that Brazor disappeared into another room and summoned one of his officers. "Major," he declared, "I do not intend



He Had an Audience With Brazor

to meet this insolent bandit's demands. I have a plan whereby we shall be able to capture Gundar and his prisoners as well!"

Swiftly Brazor gave instructions to his aide, who hastened to carry them out. Upon his return, Brazor sent again for Gundar's messenger.

"Much as I dislike to enter into dealings with a common outlaw," the King of Tropica, himself scarcely more than an out-

Brazor Gave Instructions

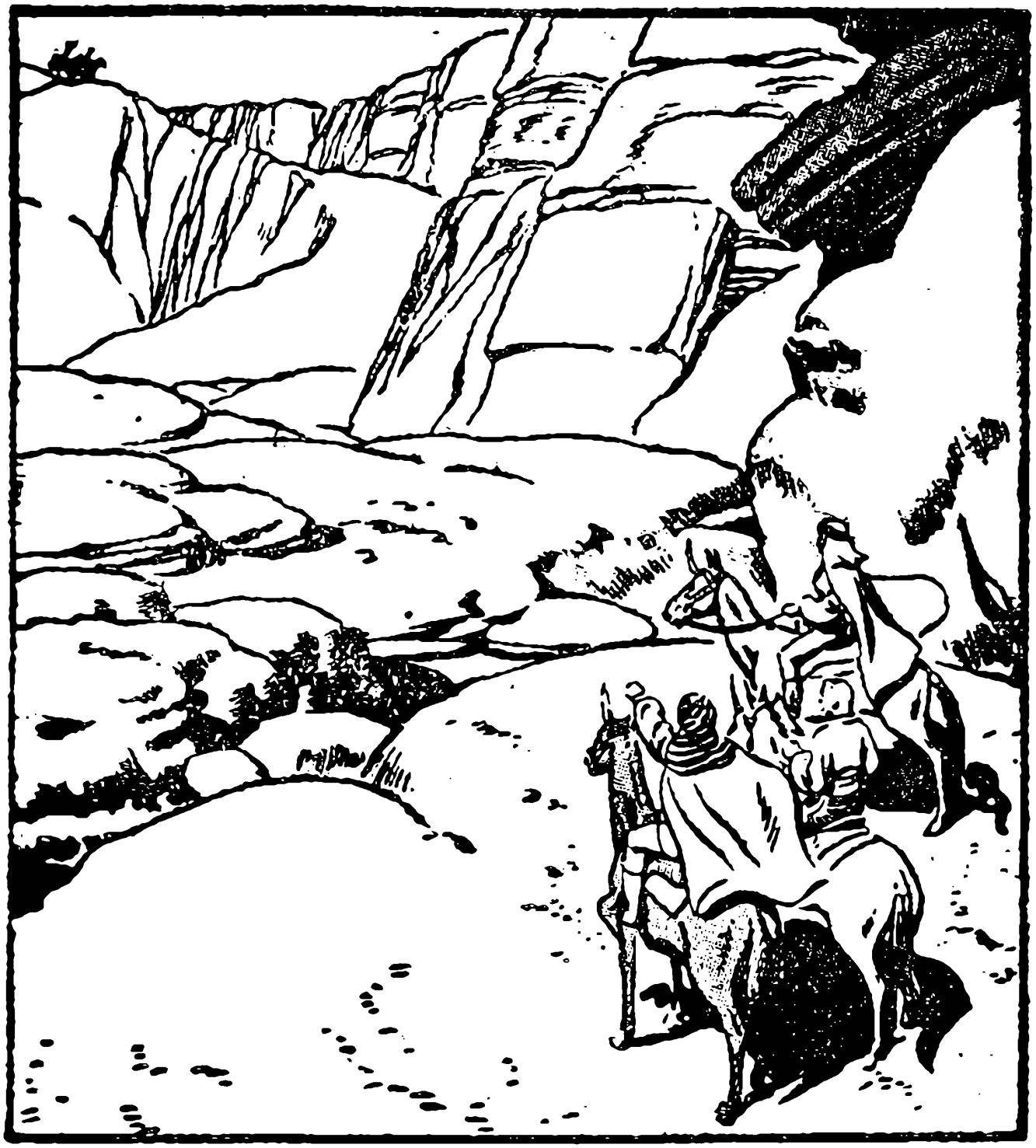
law, announced, "I seem to have no choice. Desira in anyone else's hands is a constant threat to my rule. Therefore the major here will accompany you to your master's hideout to act on my behalf."

The bandit bowed slightly. "It is understood, Major," he said, turning to that officer, "that you will have to travel blindfolded for the greater part of the distance?"

The Bandit Bowed Slightly

Receiving an affirmative reply, the messenger set out on the journey to the mountains. There, at the time appointed, Gundar awaited him, having brought Desira and Flash along.

As the two riders came into view, Gundar exclaimed with satisfaction. "There they are," he pointed out to Flash, "right on schedule. Now we'll learn how Brazor reacted to my terms! They were—ah, rather high!"



"Right on Schedule!"

Minutes later Brazor's officer stood before Gundar, his blindfold removed. "His Majesty will be glad to pay generously for the prisoners," the major intoned, "but he requests a reconsideration of the terms!"

"Reconsideration be hanged!" Gundar bellowed.

"I've made my offer, and I'll not take a cent less, nor an acre of land less!"

During this exchange, Flash

"Reconsideration Be Hanged!"

noticed that the major's horn-horse had been pawing and stamping restlessly. The strange behavior of the animal bothered him, and finally he realized what it meant.

"Hold everything, Gundar," he said urgently. "You've been tricked! That horse's hoofs have been painted with phosphorous! He's left a trail for Brazor and his troops to follow with fluoresco-ray lights!"

"You've Been Tricked!"

While one of the men covered the major with a ray gun, Gundar hastily examined the beast's hoofs. "By my beard, Gordon!" he exclaimed. "You're right!" Whipping out his gun he whirled on the luckless major.

"Wait!" Flash cried, restraining the furious outlaw. "Shooting him won't solve a thing. I've got a better idea. As long as that horse is equipped to leave a trail, let's have him leave one *away*

His Hoofs Were Phosphorized

from here!"

"You're right, of course," the outlaw agreed as his anger left him. "We'll send the major and his mount both out toward the Fiery Desert! All right, you, get up on that animal! And you, Tazo, see that he goes out into the desert. Follow him!"

As Brazor's messenger was forced out onto the long trail to the desert, the bandit and his prisoners headed back to their

Flash Restrained Him

mountain fastness.

Gundar seemed not exactly displeased with Brazor's rejecting the ransom demands. "You see, my queen," he said to Desira. "I have no intention of letting you go at bargain prices, shall we say? You're much too valuable a person."

"Your terms must have been quite high, Gundar," Flash suggested.

Gundar smiled. "Well, shall

They Rode into the Desert

we say I put them high enough so that I didn't think they'd be accepted, and also high enough so that if they had been I would have been consoled for my disappointment."

Even Desira could not help but laugh at this brazen statement, but Flash's next remark made them all sober again. "Gundar, I think Brazor himself will lead his troops after us. If he does, are you game to help me

They Headed for the Fortress

capture him?"

"By thunder, Gordon," Gundar said in awe, "you're a man of big ideas." He paused thoughtfully. "And so am I," he concluded. "Yes, I'll help you—and may Heaven help Brazor, eh?"

"Yes, I'll Help You."

CHAPTER IV

BRAZOR ATTACKS

Gundar didn't waste a minute in making his preparations for the expected arrival of Brazor and the Tropican forces. Summoning his chief officers, he issued curt instructions. "I want our best men at every sentry post," he snapped. "Brazor's approach is to be signaled by sonobeam. We'll make that bloody ty-

Gundar Wasted No Time

rant rue the day he double-crossed Gundar!"

His orders given, Gundar proceeded to Flash's quarters, bearing a tray of food and a bottle. "Gentlemen," he greeted Flash and Zarkov, "what say you to a bit of refreshment before we meet our friend Brazor?"

Hardly had the trio sat down to enjoy the snack when a high-pitched squeal sounded through the great corridors of the palace.

"A Bit of Refreshment?"

"What's that?" Flash exclaimed.

"Our sonobeam alarm system," Gundar answered. "All our sentries are equipped with small tubes through which they can send sound signals. They're audible only through a special receiver. That signal means that Brazor's force has been sighted!"

"Then," Flash declared, buckling on his gun, "let's get going!"

"Right," Gundar said enthu-

Sentries Sent Sonobeam Signals

siastically. "But first, shouldn't we bid farewell to the ladies?"

"As befits a pair of knights going into battle?" Zarkov chuckled.

Gundar laughed at the sally. "I was thinking only of Flash," he declared. "Although I do feel that I should pay my respects to Desira, since it's her throne we're going out to fight for!"

Flash and the outlaw proceeded to the girls' quarters. Flash

They Made Ready to Leave

found Dale fearful for his safety. "Be careful, Flash," she warned. "Brazor is a treacherous enemy."

"Don't worry, Dale." Flash smiled. "We'll bring Brazor back, and when Desira is back on the throne our worries will be over!"

Gundar stood watching Flash's farewell and snorted indignantly. "Love, bah!" he grunted, looking at Desira. "Just see what it does! A minute ago Flash looked

"Be Careful, Darling!"

like a warrior—now he's just a cooing, weak-kneed worrier!"

Desira looked haughtily at the bandit. "How can you talk about love?" she asked icily. "What have you ever loved in this world besides yourself and your pocket-book? A common thief!"

"A thief, am I?" Gundar roared. "Well, my pretty queen. a thief usually takes what he wants—and from you I want a kiss!"

"Love, Bah!"

Desira paled, then blushed. Words of protest rushed to the tip of her tongue, but somehow were never spoken. As Flash and Dale looked on amused, she struggled in the outlaw's powerful grip, but could not get away. In fact, it looked to Flash as though she wasn't trying very hard to get away.

These romantic farewells having been made, Flash and Gundar set out at the head of the out-

"Thieves Get What They Want."

law column to intercept Brazor. Zarkov was left behind with a small detachment to guard the girls in case Brazor succeeded in breaking through to the fort.

As the column advanced it was kept constantly informed of the progress of Brazor's forces by sonobeam signals from sentry posts in the hills. The signals were audible only to the bandits.

The King of Tropica, it soon developed, was leading a strong

Flash and Gundar Led the Way

force into the field. The men were mounted in powerful armored cars. Using their fluoresco-ray beams, the armored column followed the phosphorus trail left by Brazor's emissary. Flash and Gundar watched Brazor's progress from a post high in the hills.

The Tropican column started to follow the trail out into the desert, as Flash had hoped. But as it led farther and farther away

Sentries Kept Watch

from the mountains, Brazor became increasingly suspicious. Finally, only a short distance into the desert, he halted the column.

"This is a trick," he said. "No one could live in that desert, not even Gundar! We'll turn back to that clearing where I thought the tracks indicated a meeting."

From their well-concealed observation post Flash and Gundar saw the column turn around and head back toward them.

"A Trick!"

"By my beard," Gundar exclaimed, "the wily devil has seen through our trick, Flash. We'll have to attack!"

Flash shook his head. "Attack with your unmounted men against those cars, Gundar?" he asked. "It'd be suicide!"

Gundar grumbled, but he admitted the force of Flash's argument. "What can we do then?" he asked.

"Fake an attack," Flash an-

"We'll Have to Attack!"

swered quickly. "Then have some of your men split up and run into the mountains. Some of Brazor's cars will split off to chase them."

Gundar quickly acted on Flash's advice. Directing his forces with a sonobeam signaler, he hurled two groups of men against the head of Brazor's column. The armored cars responded with a withering fire of ray-bolts which made Gundar thankful that he

The Armored Cars Responded

hadn't risked a frontal attack.

On another signal from Gundar, the two bandit units began a retreat, drawing after them several of Brazor's armored cars. Flash's plan was working!

"Look, Gundar!" Flash shouted suddenly. "Brazor must think that was our whole force. He's sent every car out after them except his own and two guards!"

Gundar grinned as he raised his sonobeam signaler to his lips.

"It's Working."

"By my beard, Flash, you're a born military man!"

On Gundar's sonobeam signal, the bandit hordes converged from all directions upon the three armored cars, which had been caught in a narrow mountain pass.

A shower of grenades and ray fire fell upon the powerful, lumbering monsters, which were at a disadvantage in the narrow defile where there was no room for

The Hordes Converged

them to maneuver.

Finally the two guard cars were blasted out of action, and Brazor was left unprotected. The king soon realized that he could not fight long against such odds, and he decided upon a desperate dash for freedom.

The huge metallite car swung about suddenly and headed at full speed back out of the pass, pouring a withering fire from its cannon ahead of it.

Brazor's Car Was Alone

"He's breaking out of the trap!" Flash yelled. "I've got to stop him!"

"Don't be a fool!" Gundar shouted as Flash ran down the slope. "You haven't got a chance!"

Flash Ran Down the Slope

CHAPTER V

SIEGE

As Gundar's men were gathering their wounded from the field, preparing to return to their mountain retreat, Flash suddenly appeared with 'Bloody Brazor' a prisoner.

"Flash!" Gundar bellowed. "How did you do it?"

Flash grinned. "The belly of an armored car is still its softest

They Picked up the Wounded

spot, Gundar," he answered. "I got a lucky hit at the wheels, and then I just made it so hot with ray fire that friend Brazor was only too glad to come out!"

"By my beard," Gundar roared, "then this game was worth playing after all! At this rate, we'll have Desira on the throne in no time at all!"

Elated, the two men strode off, their infamous prisoner between them.

Brazor Was Their Prisoner

But even while the bandit camp was rejoicing over the outcome of the encounter, the leader of Brazor's troops, Captain Mogard, had returned to the battleground and heard of Brazor's capture.

"We must redeem ourselves!" he vowed. "Signal for reinforcements. We'll find that robber's roost and rescue the king, if it costs us all our lives!"

As a first step, Mogard fanned

Mogard Heard of Brazor's Capture

out his cars to make a sweep of the battle area in search of bandit survivors. One of the cars succeeded in capturing an outlaw and brought him promptly to the captain. Under threat of death, the bandit broke down.

"Don't kill me," he pleaded. "I—I'll take you to Gundar's hideout, if you'll only spare my life!"

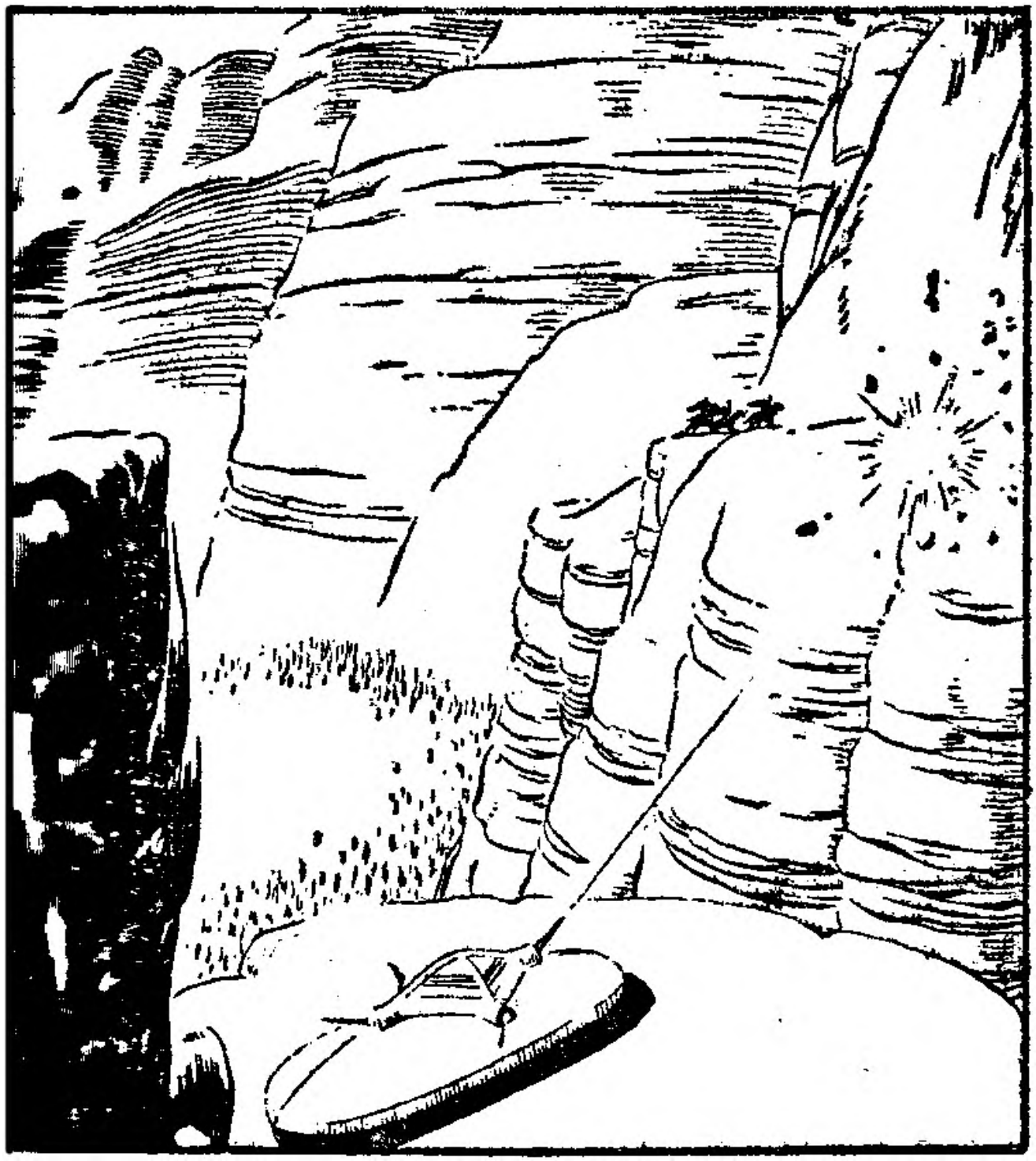
Led by the traitor, Mogard's armored units lumbered acros

"Don't Kill Me!" He Pleaded

the rugged terrain toward the mountain fortress of the outlaws. From the trail high above, Flash and Gundar spotted the crawling cars.

"We'll have to make a dash for it," Gundar growled, "and it's going to be a close call!"

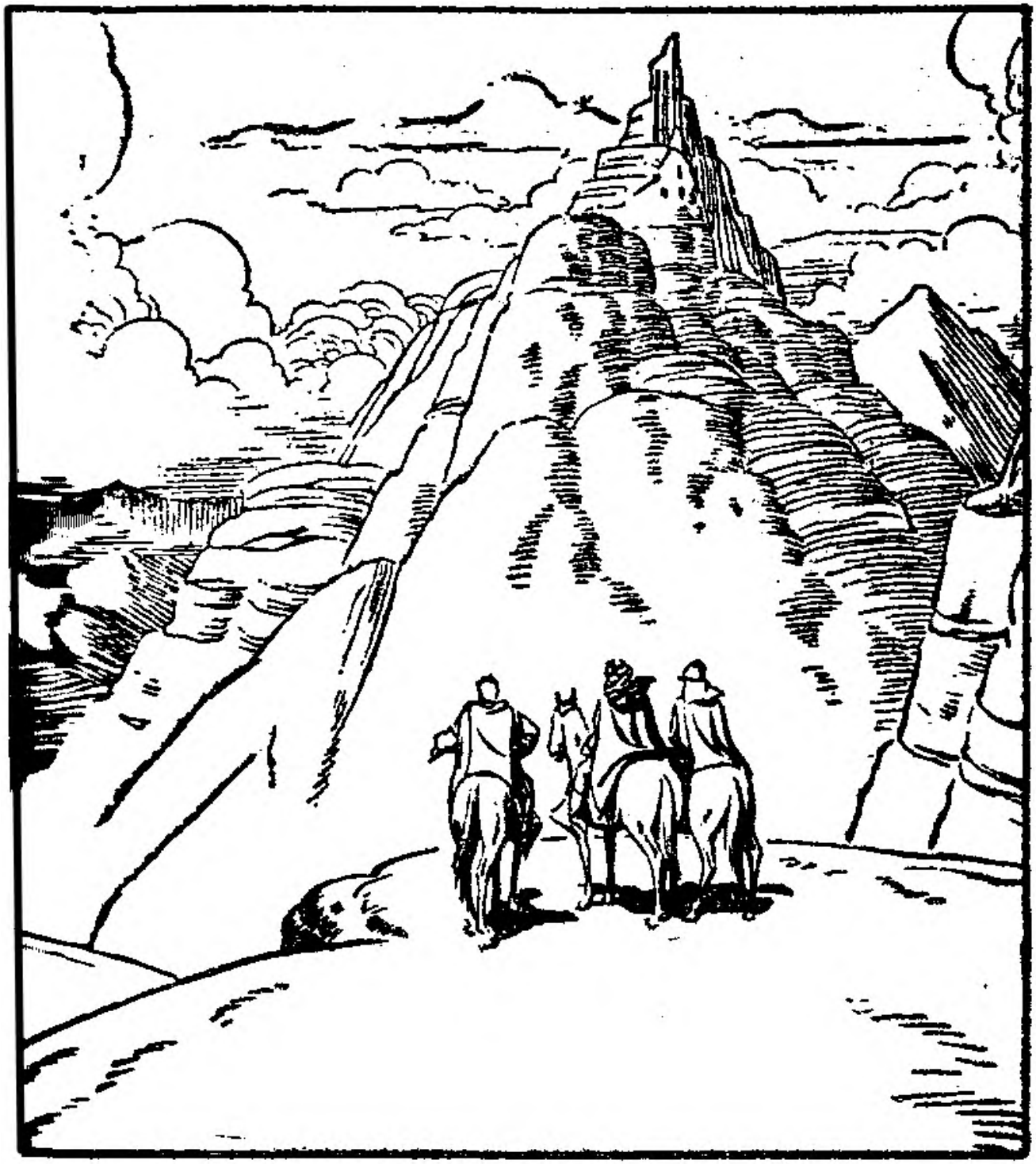
Signaling ahead with his sono-beam to warn his men of their approach, Gundar led a mad dash over the rough trail toward the fortress.



They Spotted the Cars

But now they had been sighted by the pursuing cars. Mogar sent one of them to a height which commanded the trail, and from that vantage point the car directed its fire ahead of the fleeing men. Finally one of its searching ray-bolts tore into the rock, blasting a great gap in the trail directly ahead of Flash and Gundar.

Flash reined to halt. "The devils!" he yelled. "They've blasted



A Ray Bolt Struck the Rock

out the trail! We can't go ahea and there's another car behin us!"

"We've still got our feet. Gundar answered. "The cli here can be climbed!"

Dismounting, they unboun Brazor and prepared to make th difficult climb. "And remembe Brazor," Flash said, "you'd b less trouble to us dead, so don try to stall!"

Driving their prisoner ahea

"We Can't Go Ahead!"

of them up the face of the cliff they started the perilous ascent. The task was made even more difficult by the rapid approach of Mogard's car.

"If they get close enough to try rifle fire," Flash panted. "we're a pair of gone geese!"

Gaining the top of a ledge, the trio skirted the blasted-out part of the mountain trail and picked it up again at a point near the hideout. Urged on by the shouts

They Started the Ascent

of the bandits, and by the sour
of the armored cars lumberi
up the trail behind them, th
dashed through the great secr
door which swung open to gre
them.

They had gained the safety
the fortress in the nick of tim
for minutes after the great por
had been closed behind the
they heard the sound of ray bo
striking it. The little group w
listening fearfully to the bo

The Bandits Greeted Them

bardment when Desira joined them.

"Ah, Brazor," she greeted the man who had stolen her throne "I trust my crown sat easily on your thieving head?"

Brazor returned her thrust with an evil smile. "Fine words Your Majesty—or I should say Your ex-Majesty—but remember I'm your prisoner at the moment only. That noise you hear, Desira is being made by *my* guns! I'm

"Ah, Brazor."

afraid you'll have to let me go, and on my terms, at that!"

Desira's voice was like ice when she replied. "Never, you mangy dog! We'll die first, and you with us, Brazor!"

This royal bickering was suddenly ended as Gundar stepped forward. "Enough of this childish chatter," he snapped. "Whether you're kings and queens or kitchen slaves, as long as you're here, you're under my

"We'll Die First!"

orders! Now we'll have plenty to do before those fools outside batter down our defsenses, mark my words. Flash, how can we reach them for a parley?"

Flash shrugged his shoulders. "If we had a spaceophone, we might be able to do it," he said.

"Simple," Gundar replied. Calling one of his men, he spoke to him briefly. In a few minutes the man returned bearing a spaceophone. "A little something

"Enough of This Chatter!"

I once picked up," Gundar explained. "Never been used though."

Hastily Flash changed some circuits in the instrument, twisted a few dials, and announced that it was ready for use. Gundar picked up the microphone and called to the bombarding armored cars.

Outside, a soldier picked up the call and reported to Mogarc "The bandits want to talk to yo

Flash Fixed the Instrument

about their prisoner, King Brazor!"

"Very well," Mogard replied. "Tell the cars to hold their fire while I give the brigands their choice—surrender or death!"

Over the spaceophone came Gundar's voice. "Surrender your forces, Mogard," he threatened. "or your king dies!"

"Let me hear that order from King Brazor," Mograd retorted.

Inside the stronghold, Brazo-

"The Bandits Want to Talk."

stepped quickly to the microphone and spoke. "They won't kill me!" he shouted. "I'm worth more to them alive than dead. Go ahead and blast down that door. Get these bandits no matter what happens!"

Gundar grabbed the tyrant and dragged him away from the microphone, but Mogard had received his orders, and the drumming fire against the door was resumed.

Brazor Stepped Up

The heavy portal was beginning to yield to the ray-bolts. "It won't last much longer, Gundar," Flash said. "They'll be in here in a matter of minutes."

"It's not that easy to catch me Flash," Gundar replied. "I've been keeping a last ace up my sleeve for years!"

Gundar stepped into the great hall and called a bugler. At his order, the bugler sounded a call which was picked up and repeat

"The Door Won't Hold."

ed through the great fortress. As its notes echoed, bandits began to pour into the hall. Gundar's booming voice shouted orders above the noise of the throng.

"Bring nothing with you but food and weapons!" he bellowed. "We'll use the emergency exit—a secret tunnel through the mountain, known to me alone.

The motley bandit crew, relieved at the news that escape was possible, enthusiastically

The Bugler Sounded a Call

poured into the great tunnel that Gundar revealed to them. In the midst of the good-natured confusion that reigned, Brazor attempted to make his escape, but Flash seized him and securely tied his arms.

Gundar found his blond favorite, Pequit, struggling with a heavy sack. Grabbing her arms, he said, "We won't be needing that loot where we're going, my sweet! We're traveling light!

Flash Seized Brazor

only food and weapons. Why don't you use whatever brains you've got under that fluffy hair?"

With tears of anger in her eyes Pequit dropped the sack of gold and jewels that she hadn't been able to resist taking.

"Nothing I do is right any more," she said bitterly. "You've been different since Desira came."

She started to say something

"We're Traveling Light."

else, but Gundar brought her up short. "I've no time for bickering, Pequit," he snapped. "Now get moving, unless you want to stay behind and meet Brazor's men."

The reminder of the closeness of danger was enough to send Pequit scurrying after the rest of the bandit troop into the tunnel.

As the last of the ragged band vanished into the secret exit Gundar turned to have a last look

"Now Get Moving."

at his castle, furnished with the proceeds of a lifetime of looting. Flash, standing near the battered door, waved him on.

"I'm going to try to hold them off a bit," he said, "and give you a little more time to get away."

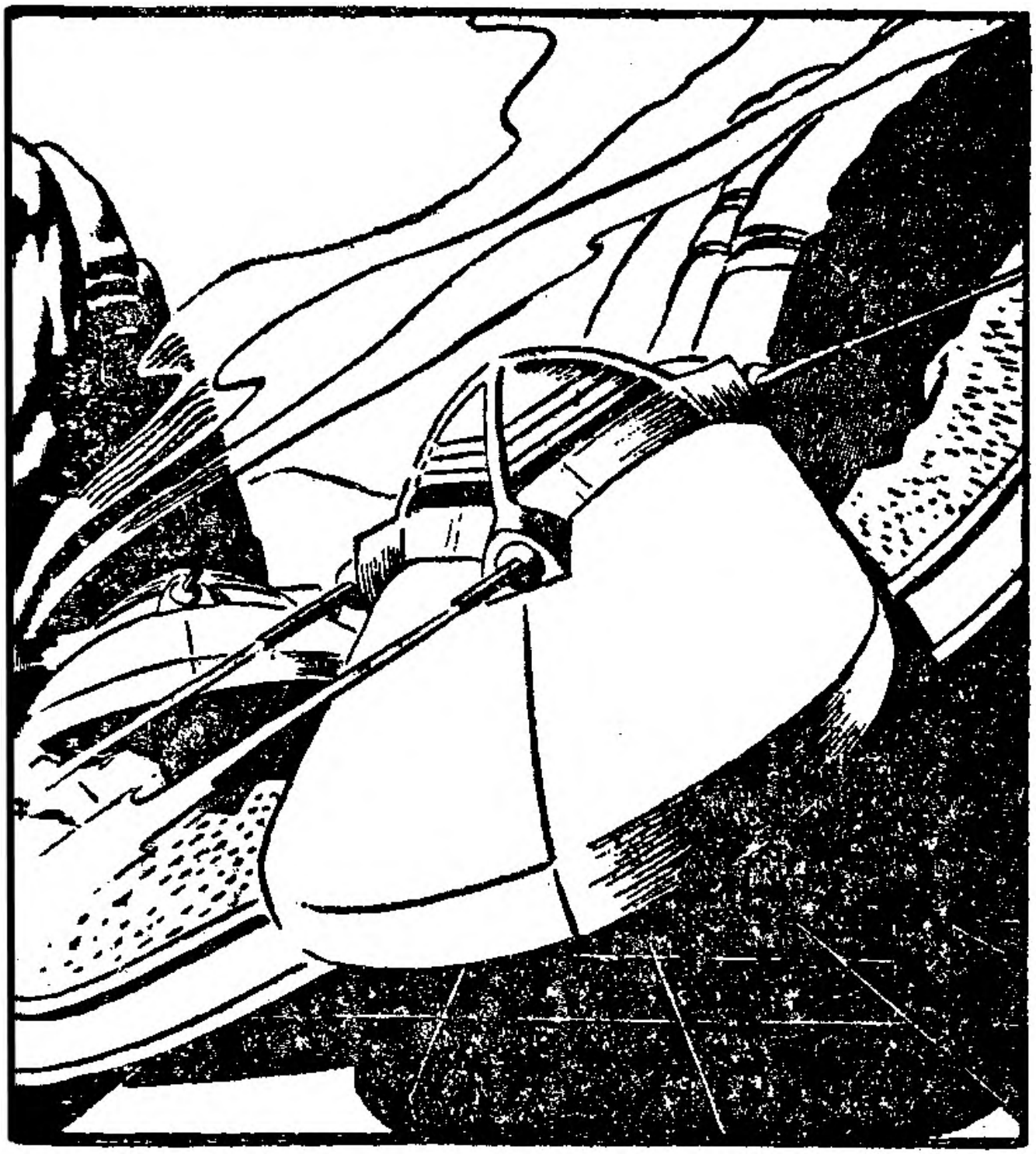
Gundar objected, but Flash pointed out that the outlaw was the only man who could guide the others to safety. Gundar could find no answer to that and reluctantly left Flash to fight the

"I'll Hold Them Off."

rear-guard action alone.

Hardly had Gunder left when the great portal yielded to the assault. As it crashed, Mogard's armored cars roared over it, their guns blazing, shooting destruction into the deserted castle.

While the cars cruised into the great hall of the palace, Flash completed his preparations for holding them. Hurriedly planning charges of high explosives at key spots throughout the mou-



Their Guns Flamed

tain retreat, he connected the
with a detonator which he ha
placed just inside the secret tu
nel. The charges ready, Flas
quickly closed the heavy door o
the tunnel in the face of the on
rushing cars.

Dashing into the tunnel, h
bent over the detonator an
pushed the plunger home. A tre
mendous explosion shook th
whole mountain. The giant sup
ports which had carried th

He Closed the Escape Door

weight of the palace ceiling gave way. In a second the whole hide-out collapsed, and the heavy meteallite cars were buried beneath tons of rock!

Flash sprinted into the tunnel as soon as he set off the explosion, but he failed to realize the force of the charges he'd planted. The tunnel too began to collapse, and Flash was overwhelmed by a shower of heavy rock.

Inside the tunnel, far ahead

A Shower of Rocks Fell

Dale was lagging behind the o
er refugees, waiting for Flash
appear. She realized that he h
accepted a suicide mission
staying behind to stop the pu
suit, but her faith in Flash was
great that she could not imagi
him failing to appear.

Suddenly she felt the tunn
floor heave like the deck of a sh
Through the tunnel an omino
roar sounded. Filled with fear f
Flash's life, Dale ran back towa

The Floor Heaved

the doomed castle. As she ap proached the spot where the for tress had once stood, she stoppe in horror. A hand was sticking out from a huge mass of rock- Flash's hand!

Deep in the tunnel, the blas also reached the ears of the mai body of the bandits. "By m beard!" Gundar exclaimed "Flash must have done his joi well. I hope not too well! Wh doesn't he join us?"

Flash's Hand Protruded

"Dale is gone, too," Desira p
in anxiously. "I can't find h
anywhere."

Promptly Zarkov set off dow
the tunnel. Gundar ordered t
rest of the party to go on, the
followed Zarkov. They four
Dale, sobbing almost hysterical
struggling with the unyieldi
debris that covered Flash.

Working against time, for t
whole tunnel was giving signs
being ready to collapse, Zark

"Dale's Gone, Too."

and Gundar surveyed the situa tion.

"We can't just pull out thes lower rocks," Zarkov observed "If we do, that heavy slab on to will fall directly on Flash."

Looking around frantically Dale spotted some old timbe supports that had collapsed "Can you use those?" she asked.

"Just the thing," Zarkov re plied. They dragged one of th strong timbers over. Gundar

They Worked Against Time

strength was tried to the utmos
but he succeeded in shoving th
timber under the great slab. Nov
they could work on the rocks tha
were pinning Flash to th
ground. As they pulled and push
ed, bits of stone kept falling fro
the ceiling, reminding them tha
the roof was near the point of co
lapse.

Heedless of the danger to him
self, Zarkov crawled under th
great slab to administer first ai

They Braced the Roof

to Flash. All the rocks that could be pulled away had been moved. Now they had to pull Flash out from under those heavy ones that still pinned him down. As they tugged Flash grit his teeth to keep from screaming out in pain.

A final, desperate tug, and he was free! He had been pulled out in the nick of time, for as soon as his legs were free, the timber collapsed, and the great slab of stone fell!

Zarkov Revived Flash

Dale rushed over to Flash and threw her arms around him, but Gundar reminded them that danger was not yet all behind them. "Save the greeting till later, kids," he called out. "We've got to get out of here before the whole works falls on our necks!"

Far up the winding tunnel Desira anxiously awaited the arrival of those who had gone back. As she saw four figures approaching, she cried out with relief and

They Gave a Desperate Tug

ran to them. Although she was plainly glad to see them all, it seemed to Flash that the queen showed rather more concern for Gundar than for the others.

With the party thus reunited the whole band pressed on through the tunnel that led, they hoped, to safety. The passage was far from easy, for the path wound through the mountain in long lazy loops. Underfoot it was often slippery and sometimes studded

Desira Waited

with jagged points. But urged on by the knowledge that Brazor's forces might be behind them, the fugitives easily surmounted such obstacles.

At long last, they emerged from the underground passageway and found themselves on the opposite side of the mountain. Before them spread a magnificent scene. The most beautiful part of Tropica sprawled out on the plains below, a riot of color.

They Pressed On

From the wildly colored tropical flowers a heavy perfume rose to greet the noses of the fugitives.

Flash breathed the fresh and fragrant air thankfully and feasted his eyes upon the land. He turned to Gundar. "Well, Redbeard," he said jovially. "Below us lies Desira's kingdom! Are you game to help win it back for her?"

Gundar twirled an end of his mustache reflectively. He looked

"Desira's Kingdom!"

out over the beautiful countryside. Finally he spoke, placing his hands on his hips and striking an imperious attitude. "By my beard, Gordon, I'm a bandit by profession. And what greater booty could a bandit seek than an entire kingdom?" he bellowed enthusiastically.

Brazor spoke up from the circle that had joined Flash and Gundar. "Brave talk for a pair of hunted fugitives," he sneered.

"Are You Game?"

"And how do you propose to gain this land? What will you use for weapons? How will you raise forces to support you?"

"Our nerve and our wits should be sufficient to overcome those problems," Flash answered. "And it should be no difficult matter to persuade the people of Tropica to desert your banner in favor of ours!"

As Brazor was pulled back into the crowd by his guard, Desira

They Turned as Brazor Spoke

approached Gundar. "You spoke of my kingdom as booty," she said, looking down at the ground. "Does that mean, Gundar, that you intend to displace me as its rightful ruler, even as Brazor did?"

Gundar tugged at his flaming beard and smiled at the apprehensive queen. "Well, Desira, a good, hard-headed bandit would certainly keep it after he had won it," he declared. "On the

Desira Approached

other hand, a patriot would merely hand the throne back to his queen and kiss her hand. And then again," he went on suggestively, "a romantic and patriotic outlaw might suggest that the queen should have her country and a king as well!"

Gundar Smiled Apprehensively

CHAPTER VI

THE QUEEN RETURNS

Flash and Gundar immediately began preparing for the invasion of Tropica. Secret stores of arms which the bandits had kept in the mountains were opened. Small raiding units descended into the lowlands at night and rounded up stray horn-horses. Foraging parties went in search of food and other needed sup-

Raiding Bands Went Forth

plies. With surprising speed the outlaw mob was turned into a small but efficient army.

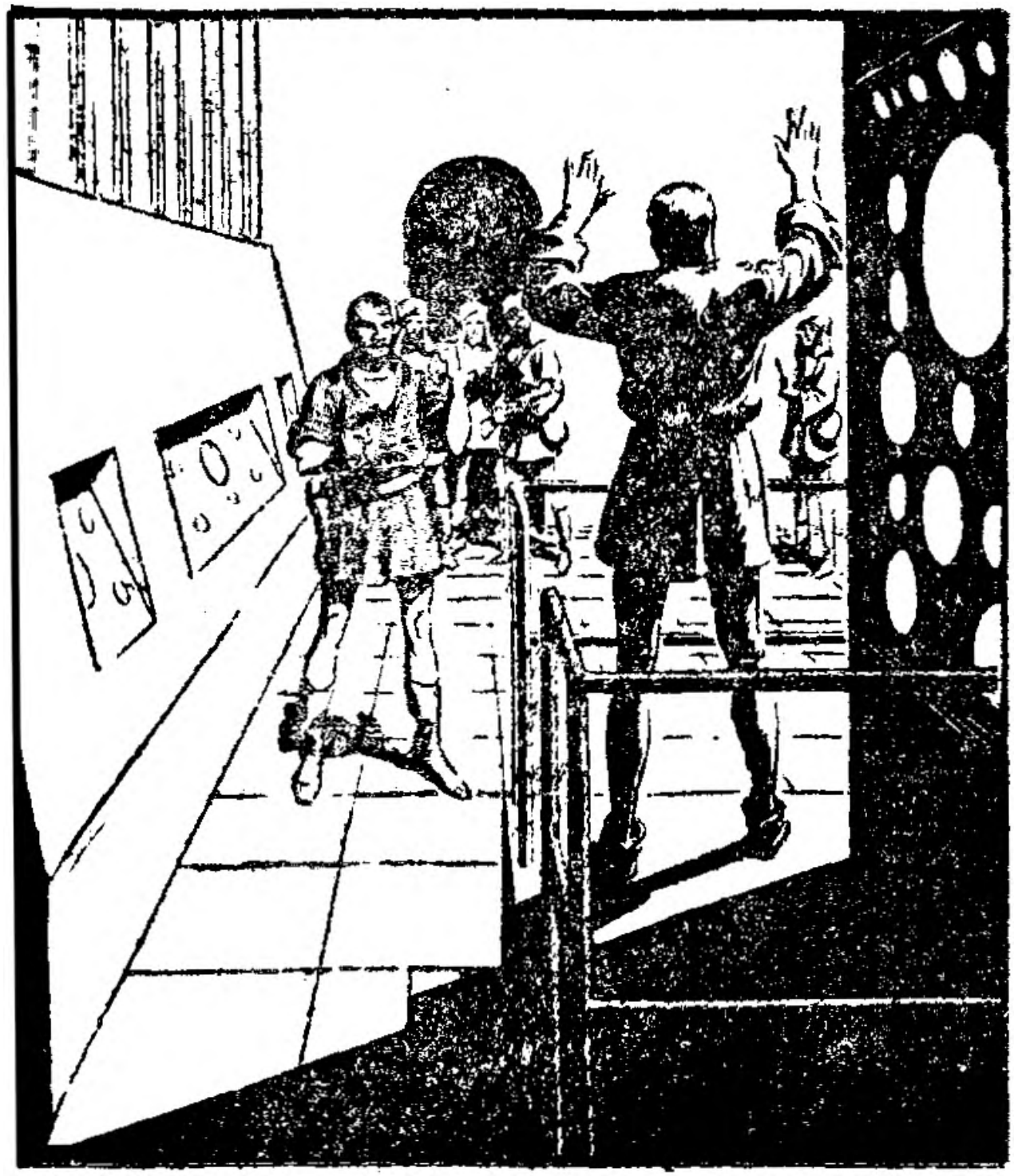
Lacking heavy armaments, Flash and Gundar realized that they could not strike out immediately for the capital. It was decided to launch the first blow at the city of Placida. The city was important because it was a food center. Furthermore, there was a garrison there, and Flash hoped to win recruits—and armored

They Encircled Placida

cars—from the soldiers.

They planned to capture the town without bloodshed. Such a move would get the campaign started under favorable circumstances, for the needless taking of life might serve only to alienate the population of Tropica.

Accordingly, one night a band of picked men under Zarkov stole into the unalerted city. They made their way silently to the communications center of the



They Seized the Town

community. Seizing the station Zarkov cut Placida off from the outside world.

This done, he sent word to Gundar. The next move was his. Many of the red-bearded bandit's men had been deserters from this garrison. The name of Gundar was well-known and not disliked among the soldiery of the town. Taking only a few of his most trusted men, Gundar surprised the sleeping post in its

Gundar Rounded Up the Troops

barracks and ordered a round-u
of the troops.

Herding them into the dinin
hall, he spoke briefly to them. Ex
cited by the prospect of servic
against the tyrant Brazor and hi
brutal officers, the garrison glad
ly surrendered and enlisted un
der Desira's banner.

Meanwhile, Flash had pro
ceeded with Desira, who was dis
guised by a concealing cape and
hood, to a house in the center of

They Stopped in a Courtyard

town. There they dismounted and made their way across the silent courtyard to the imposing home of the mayor of Placida.

Rousing a servant, Flash forced him to lead them to the mayor. Then, with the door locked, Desira revealed herself. She had been sure of the official's loyalty, and she was not disappointed. He dropped to his knees before the queen and kissed her hand gratefully.

He Dropped to His Knees

"Liberated from the yoke of Bloody Brazor!" he breathed thankfully. "My Queen, the allegiance of Placida is yours."

With the perfect execution of their plan, Flash and Gundar the next morning proclaimed Desira's return throughout the city. The garrison celebrated the event by turning out for parade in their smartest uniforms.

It was while Flash was reviewing these new recruits that one of

The Garrison Paraded

Gundar's sentries appeared with alarming news.

"Our outposts have sent a sonobeam warning," he reported. "Mogard's forces are advancing to attack us!"

Flash turned to Gundar worriedly. "If we stand siege here," he said, "we may defeat Mogard but it would be at the cost of the lives of many of the townspeople. Let's move our forces out of town and try to trap Mogard in the

"We May Defeat Mogard But—"

hills instead. It's riskier—"

"But it's the humane thing to do," agreed Gundar. "Let's get going."

Under Flash's efficient leadership, troops and weapons were soon speeding out of town in a compact, hard-hitting column. They joined Gundar's irregulars in the hills, making a formidable force. Flash felt a surge of pride as he watched the men preparing for battle.

They Speeded From Town

Meanwhile an unforseen development had taken place. A deserter from the garrison, learning of Mogard's approach, had hastened to curry favor with what he believed would be the winning side. Intercepting Mogard's armored column, he bleated, "The rebels took the road to the left, sir—and watch out for the townspeople. They harbored the outlaws!"

Furious at this information,

"The Rebels Took the Left Road."

Mogard elected to take out his anger on the defenseless city of Placida. His tanks, great monsters of destruction, rolled up and down the streets of the town, spreading disaster in their wake. Not a person who revealed himself was spared; scarcely a wall was left standing as this apt pupil of Brazor performed the lessons his savage master had taught him.

In the hills around Placida, Flash waited impatiently for Mo-

They Spread Destruction

gard to blunder into the trap that had been set. Suddenly he saw a tremendous pillar of smoke rising on the horizon. He needed no further explanation of Mogard's failure to appear.

"Look, Gundar," he said savagely, "that devil has fired Placida!"

"If I needed any more encouragement to fight on Desira's side, Flash," Gundar said grimly, "this would certainly have provided

"They've Fired Placida."

it! Even a bandit would never resort to such tactics!"

When Flash and Gundar carried the news back to camp, Desira was furious. She whirled on Brazor and spoke venomously. "I'll have revenge for this, Brazor," she snapped. "I'll free my people from your senseless, stupid tyranny and brutality if it costs my life!"

Brazor spoke contemptuously. "Bah! Cheap twaddle! Senti-

"I'll Taste Revenge."

mentality! Mogard did the right thing by punishing the townspeople for harboring your outlaw friends!"

Mogard's cruelty, however, had an unanticipated result. The news was brought by the mayor. He appeared at a sentry post that evening.

"Take me to Flash Gordon!" he demanded. "I've got important news."

Led promptly to Flash, the

The Mayor Rode Up

mayor revealed the one vital miscalculation of Mogard. "The townspeople have sworn vengeance against Mogard and his master, Brazor," he said. "They've taken to the woods and formed guerrila bands to help you fight against him. The armored cars have halted for the night down by the river. The guerillas have already sabotaged the bridge!"

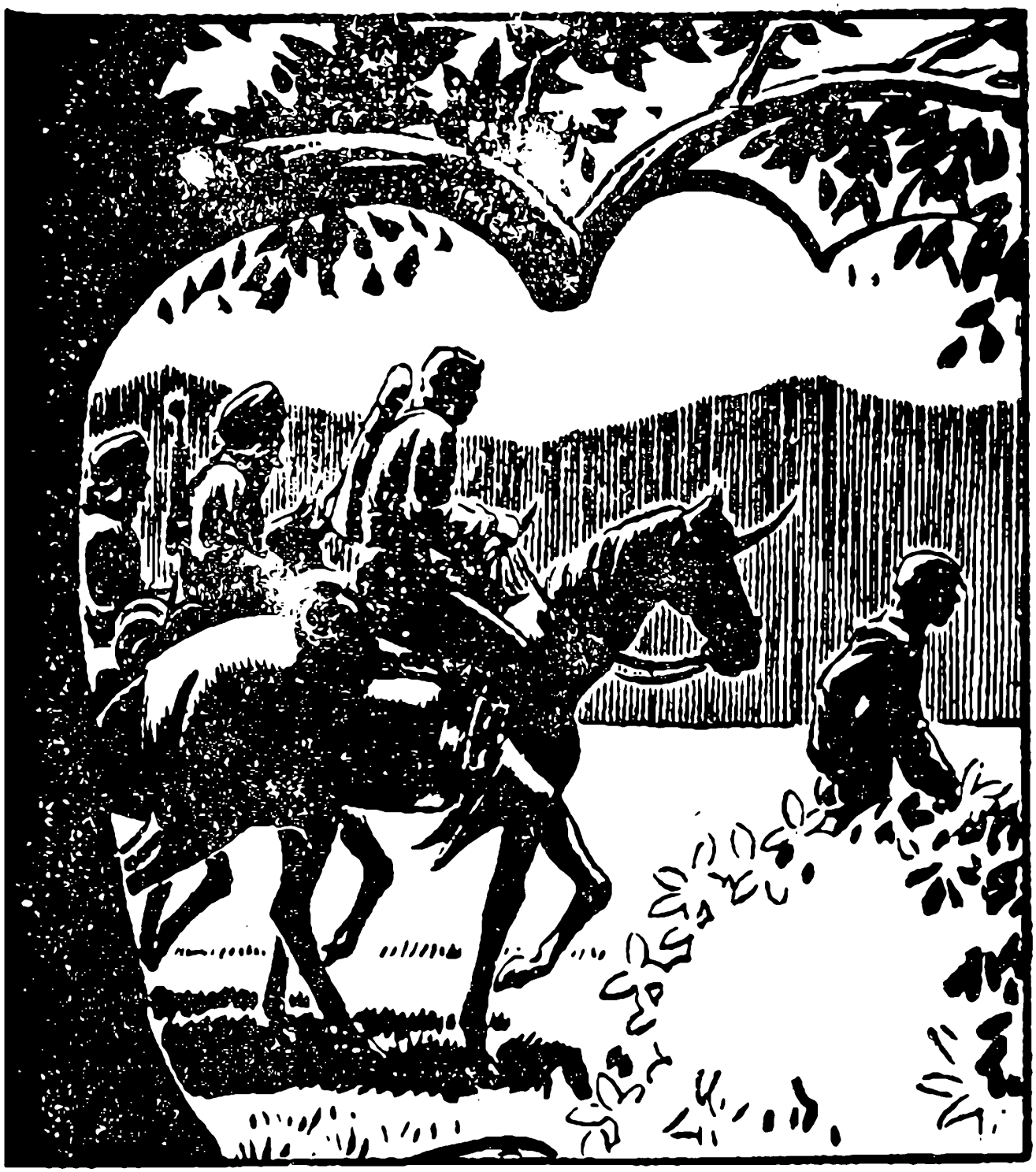
"Great work," Flash congratulated the portly official. "We'll

"We Formed Guerilla Bands."

start paying Mogard back for your ruined city before dawn!"

Flash, Gundar and Zarkov quickly held a council of war. With Mogard at a temporary disadvantage, for the bridge was the only means of getting his cars out into open country, it was decided to launch a surprise attack that very night.

A few hours later, a party of raiders, guided by townspeople, set off across the valley. With



Flash Leads the Raiders

them they carried quantities of a crude, but effective, new weapon which Zarkov had manufactured from captured materials.

Back at the sabotaged bridge, Mogard was impatiently waiting for his engineers to lay a pontoon bridge across the river. Raging at the delay, he vowed he'd have Flash Gordon's head within twenty-four hours, whatever the treacherous villagers might do to stop him!

Mogard Waited

If Mogard had not underestimated the courage and military ability of his opponents, he might have been spending less time raving and more time preparing for a counterattack. On the other side of the river Flash was organizing his followers into two striking forces. One was to operate under Gundar, the other under himself.

It was decided that Gundar should cross the river upstream,

They Synchronized Their Watches

while Flash forded it below Mogard's camp. The time of attack was set, watches were synchronized and supplies of the new weapon were distributed. Then the two forces separated and went their respective ways.

Flash had ordered Dale and Desira to remain at the rear with a small guard of soldiers; but the two women begged, bribed and threatened their way past sentry after sentry until they reached

The Women Went to the Front!

the riverbank.

There, finding the two units separating, the girls did likewise. Desira spurred her mount after Gundar, while Dale attached herself to Flash's side and would not turn back.

Flash put on an act of indignation with Dale for disobeying his orders, but he was secretly pleased with her insistence on being at his side when he was riding into danger.

Dale Joined Flash

Flash's carefully laid plans worked out to the second. The two forces forded the stream without incident and took up positions around Mogard's armored units. At exactly the appointed minute, the attack was launched from all sides.

Out of the darkness high-powered ray-bolts cut down the unlucky engineers who were laying the pontoon bridge. From all directions there came a shower of

Flash's Plan Worked

strange arrows fired from powerful crossbows. The arrows were so made that they adhered to whatever they struck and then exploded with tremendous force!

This new weapon proved to be decisive in the battle, for against it Mogard's armored cars were defenseless. The explosive charges set his tanks on fire, and his men were cut down by the sharpshooting mountain bandits!

As the armored force was ren-

They Used New Weapons

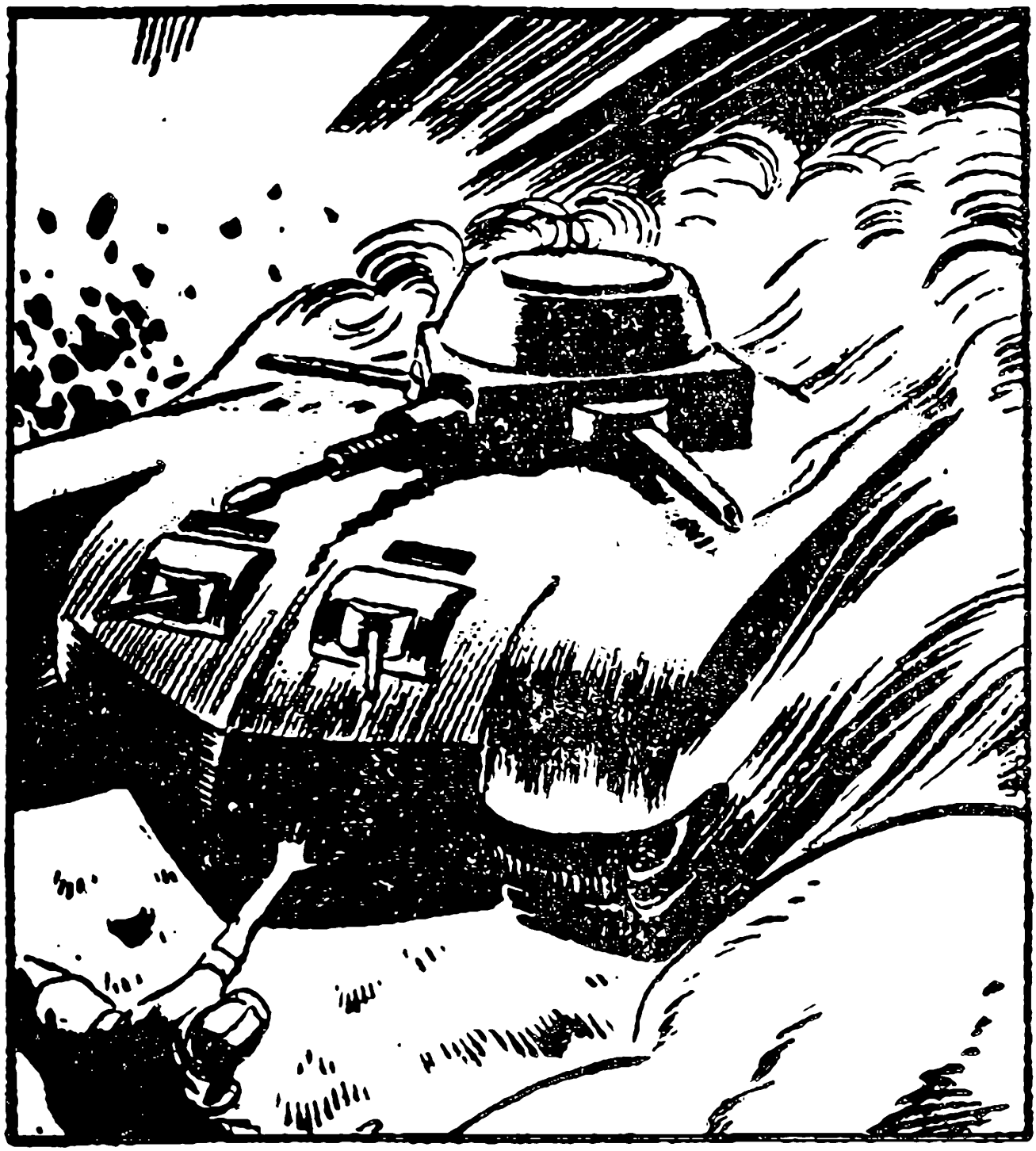
dered useless, Gundar's mounted men charged upon the camp. At Gundar's side rode Desira, looking like a proud and fierce Amazon. She rode like a true warrior, and when her standard-bearer fell, she herself seized the royal banner and carried it forward at the very front of the force.

The remainder of Mogard's force fought fiercely against the onslaught of the hard-riding outlaws, but were forced to give

Desira Seized the Flag

ground steadily. Finally Mogard saw that his force was hopelessly beaten. He decided to save himself then, at any cost. He leaped into a car that had escaped the shower of arrows and sped to safety, running over the bodies of his own fallen soldiers!

If Mogard thought he was running so that he'd be able to fight again another day, he was mistaken. Flash saw the speeding car and realized what had hap-



Mogard Attempted Escape

pened. Swiftly he launched one of Zarkov's arrows after it. The explosive missile landed squarely on the turret of the vehicle, burned through the metal and then exploded! In a flash, the car had vanished.

With their leader lost and their tanks destroyed, the remnants of the enemy forces surrendered. Most of them vowed to follow Flash and Desira. They were promptly put to work try-

The Battle Ended

ing to salvage weapons from the ruined armored cars.

The fighting over, Desira offered her congratulations to Flash and especially to Gundar, at whose side she had fought. The big outlaw smiled down at her and replied gallantly to her appreciative words. "You, My Queen, yourself did as much as any of us to win the battle today."

The invading force was quick to follow up the advantage gain-

Flash Gathered His Forces

ed by the defeat of Mogard. Flash's forces headed boldly into Tropica, and grew larger with every mile of the route. The long-oppressed people of Tropica rallied to the banner of freedom, and the cry "Flash! Desira! Liberty!" echoed throughout the land.

In a matter of days, having met with only minor resistance, they were on the outskirts of the capital of the country. Within the

"Flash! Desira! Liberty!"

city the population was seething with excitement. Those of Brazor's officials who were still in town were either making preparations to leave—or to change their allegiance and appear as supporters of Desira.

On the eve of the drive upon the capital, Desira's forces captured a spaceophone station near the city. Desira made a broadcast to her people in an attempt to avoid any further bloodshed.

Desira Spoke to Her People

As Flash and Gundar looked on approvingly, the queen gave her message to the people. "I bring you freedom from the oppression of Brazor and his greedy officers," she promised. "But I do not come merely seeking revenge against all those who have supported Brazor, either actively or indirectly. I offer a full pardon to such people if they will now surrender to my forces and avoid further bloodshed. We

"I Bring You Freedom . . ."

have now before us the hard task of rebuilding a country which has suffered from a tyrannous misrule. Let us all work together, in freedom and equality, toward that end."

Here Desira paused. "It is proper," she continued, "that the people of Tropica know that my return would have been impossible but for the loyal aid of Gundar, who will enter the capital by my side, to serve as my

"Let Us Work Together."

chief minister in the government of the land!"

Her broadcast concluded, Desira returned to the army, which was busily engaged in shining boots and cleaning uniforms—and readying their weapons in case their triumphal entry turned into a fight.

That night a banquet was held at the camp. It was a gay party and many people had toasts to offer, compliments to make. But

The Final Toast Was Drunk

when Desira rose to propose a last toast, she spoke for everyone present. "We must drink," she said, "to the courage of those from another planet who have won for me the throne of Tropica! Flash, Dale, Zarkov! As long as Desira rules in Tropica, the freedom of the land is yours."

BETTER LITTLE BOOKS

features

YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS

★ ● ★ ● ★ ★ ●

MICKEY MOUSE
DONALD DUCK
DICK TRACY
THE LONE RANGER
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT
JOE PALOOKA
TARZAN
FLASH GORDON
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LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
POPEYE
SPARKY WATTS
ANDY PANDA
BOY SCOUTS
BUGS BUNNY
MUSSOLINI (CAMEO ITEM)
ANDY AND THE PIRATES
"ARC"
BEN FRANKLIN

★ ★ ● ★ ● ★

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